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WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

HERMAN;
OR,
YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY E. FOXTON,
Author of "Prétérites."

CHAPTER I—Continued.

"Good gracious," ejaculated the discomfited Bobby, coloring up to the tips of his gloves.

"Served her right for eves dropping?" rejoined Mr. Jack Robinson, who was, like a mosquito, very venomous for one of his size.

In the mean time, the supper-room was pouring up its tide into the drawing-rooms again, like a reflex wave from the Spouting-Horn; and a few skirmishing waltzes were preluding the last grand engagement.

"Jove, what a stunner!"

"A screamer! Who is it?"

Neither a pugilist nor a town-crier, as these epithets—evidently, from the tone in which they were uttered, intended to ha complimentary, though certainly a little alarming if employed to characterize feminine attributes—would have seemed to imply, was entering the room, but a superb girl of eighteen or nineteen, as tall and fleet-looking, and almost as slender, as Diana's spear, and just now, at least, looking almost as sharp and fatal. Her outline was as oriental as Rebecca's; and she seemed to breathe from every feature an expression of indignant pride, which would not have misbecome that heroine when she threatened to dash herself down from the battlements. At her side moved a slender but very shapely youth, whose height, and age, too, apparently, scarcely exceeded hers. He would have been, like her, uncommonly handsome, but for the unnatural paleness which discolored his fine, earnest, oval, olive face—a paleness made the more conspicuous by the bright blackness of his moustache, and thick flat curls, and the almost blackness of his burning, brown eyes. They passed, speaking little, and in tones too low to be heard above the general outcry of conversation about them. He looked much at her; she straight on, with a gaze which seemed to pierce the very walls and the future before her. When her lips unclosed, he grew, if possible, whiter.

"I know who it must be! Miss Constance Aspenwall, of South Carolina. She was to be here. They say she's worth four hundred thousand dollars, niggers and all."

"Pas it no a million, while you're about it, Bob. But, by George, what a temper she must have!"

"Don't want such a short partner, I suppose," said Mr. Bob Jones, unrolling; and drawing *up his back*—six feet of skin and bone—as if he had been a tape measure, from the divan on which he had been lounging. "Guess I shall have to try my luck. If she's cross, I'll"——

"Hallo! Why, that's Herman Arden with her! It's a perfect tableau of Judith and Holofernes! Do you know what he did the other night?"

"Got tight?"

"I should think so. He went and made a nasty sneaking Abolition speech at a caucus."

"What got into him?"

"The deuce, I suppose. I wonder he dares show himself anywhere among genteel people. He might have known Mrs. Mydass didn't want him here, and only asked him because she couldn't get along without her 'dear friends,' his brother and sister. He must have some brass to speak to a Southerner after it, a lady especially."

"Hallo, Miss Blaise. I'm not ready for you yet. You know Miss Aspenwall, don't you? Present me to her first, will you?"

"Miss Aspenwall, Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones, Miss Aspenwall."

"May I have the pleasure?" said Mr. Jones, extending his arm.

"I thank you, sir. I never waltz."

"Oh, then, you don't know how much you are losing! One turn with me will whirl every cornple to the winds; and"——

"You will have the good ness to excuse me, sir. Good evening." She swept off to a window, but there she found herself followed still, by Herman. "What does this mean, Mr. Arden?"

"Good heavens, Constance! what *does* it mean? Do you know what you are doing? You know, you must know, how, what you are, and what you are to me! And that I offer you a heart not worthy of such a prize as youre; whose could be? *But*, if there is no tenderness in youre to plead for it, I must say for myself, a true, fresh, loyal heart, at least, ready and eager to serve you to the death, second only to the God who made you; and to love you, only, I dare not say, less than Him—but only too well; and you trample it in the dust beneath your feet, turn upon me, and cast me down at one stroke from the threshold of heaven to hell, and reject me; not, as you have a full and unquestioned right to do, with womanly gentleness and consideration, due both to your character and mine, but with scorn and insult, with no explanation. Is this worthy of you?"

The color that the smothered vehemence of his low and hurried words had brought back into his face, and the sort of indignant tenderness that glowed in it, made him perfectly beautiful. Constance's bosom heaved for an instant; for she was a girl, and not a heartless girl—but it was only for an instant; for she was a haughty and resolute woman.

"Perhaps it is not."

"Of your rejection I do not claim a right to ask an explanation."

Poor fellow! If he had not been the most delicate and generous of lovers, he might have claimed all the right to ask it, that could be given him by all the tacit acceptance of his tacit wooing, which a most maidenly and retiring girl could grant.

"Of the manner of it, I do."

"You shall have it."

"When? I have pressed you far enongh already, for such a place as this."

"You have, indeed!"

"Oh, Miss Aspenwall!"

"To-morrow morning, if you please, at half past eleven."

"Will you allow me to inquire for your coach?"

"No, I thank you. Mr. Van Rooselandt is here."

CHAPTER II.

The Knight's Lady.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."—*Tennyson.*

"Être la destinée vollée d'un grand homme, agir par sa main, graudir dans son sort, briller sous son nom, c'était la seule ambition que lui fut, permise ambition teudre et devouée qui séduit la femme, comme elle suffit au génie des intéressée."—*Lamartine.*

Constance Aspenwall was a very intelligent, very *high-flown*, and, as she would have said with pride, a very high-spirited girl; or, as she ought to have felt, with shame, a very high-tempered girl. She was an orphan. Her only brother had thought himself summoned by the love of glory and of his country, to leave her, in the year 1847, and go and try to shoot some Mexicans, for endeavoring to defend their families and certain lands belonging to them, which these United States would have been much better without, and did not want, but which a few slaveholding individuals thought that they did, for the better holding of their slaves and supremacy. His enterprise terminated in the Mexicans, very naturally, shooting *him*. The poor young man, though ignorant and infatuated, was generous and well-meaning, and deserved a better fate, like many other light-hearted and thoughtless youths, who were butchered like beasts, or broken down for life, in that miserable and wicked war. To make other little sisters fatherless and brotherless, he left his own, crying bitterly, to the rearing of strangers, and his negroes, crying more bitterly and with more reason, to the tender mercies of unoverseen overseers.

How the negroes fared, never fully transpired. Colonel Rochemaurice, Constance's cousin, and guardian of her property, conscientiously visited her plantation once in every twelvemonth, and usually found it expedient to place the management of it in new hands; but that was all that he found time to do in regard to it, except to see that a proper amount of produce was regularly forthcoming, and sold, and that the proceeds were profitably invested.

Constance herself, in the mean while, had done neither so well nor so ill as she might have done. The influences of a gentle and genial home, invaluable to a rich but wayward nature like hers, were lost to her. She was kept, for the most part, during the remainder of her minority, at one and another boarding-school at New York, where she imbibed the necessary amount of spelling, arithmetic, and languages, and learned to draw and paint a little, and play and sing magnificently. She was not generally beloved by her schoolmates, because she did not generally love them; though she always had one or two retainers, who admired her beauty, applauded her spirit, shared her lavish allowance of pooket-money, and until she fell out with them in their turn, were very fond of her, as they could hardly help being; for, when she allowed herself to be gentle and fond, all the concentrated warmth of her natural disposition burst forth and warmed the few on whom it fell, as the June sun is hottest when it breaks through a hole in the clouds on an overcast day. She wished to be a queen among her companions. She was crushing in her scorn to rebels, though her obedient subjects fonnd in her a powerful and bounteous protectress.

Alas, poor youth! How Nemesis stalks at your heels, picking up your every fault, and sowing it, to raise a harvest of sorrow for your reaping in after days! How each of your peccadilloes grows up into a habit? And how are you suffered, rashly, confidently, nufearing, to entangle and knot the thread of which the web of all your earthly life—the only life for which most of us care much now—is woven! Such as Constance had been in her school, such she came out of her school, and, thinking to bend a playful, caressing kitten to her will, laid the full weight of her girlish hand, on what rose under it a kingly young lion!

Even when kind to her companions, she "felt," that is to say, fancied herself immeasurably superior to them all. They were frivolous, girlish, childish. Their thoughts ran on dress and admirers; and it had never occurred to her to ask herself whether the indifference, for which she gave herself credit, on these points, was not the mere apathy of satiety—a satiety which met her at *nursery parties* and summer watering-places, long before her regular *début*. They had no such aspirations as her's. She had a soul all on fire with what stood in her mind for the love of country; and the South stood in her mind for the country, and three hundred thousand slaveholders for the South. The denunciations of the South, which she met with in some quarters, and the equally indiscreet and violent denunciatiose of those denunciations, which she met with in others, alike inflamed her pseudo patriotism, and, as a Southern girl, she considered it incumbent upon her to hate the North. If her country would but point out to her some sacrifice which she could make, some service which she could render to it! If there were only Clorindas now, how she would rush to Mexico, and avenge the lose which she and her country had both sustained in her valiant brother's death! If she had been a man, she would have conquered for it this whole continent, from the pole to the isthmus; nay, perhaps to Cape Horn—bignese standing in her mind for greatnees—a rare mistake! but pardonable in a school-girl—and then, mighty in counsel as in arms, she would have consolidated it all into one vast republic. A crown should have been offered her by her grateful and adoring countrymen, bnt she would have majestically waved it aside, preferring to find her own glory in the grandeur and liberty of her exalted nation.

The South—meaning again the council of three hundred thousand—should govern it, *c'est-a-dire*, hold its government offices, and fight for it. The sapple and pusillanimous, but ingenious and industrious, North, should be kept out of mischief, and suitably employed in fetching, carrying, spinning, and weaving, for it; and all within its borders should have been beautiful order, dominion, and glory—if she had been a man. Being not a man, however, she shrank instinctively, as most persons of fine feminine natures will, from wishing herself one, as a kind of sin against her nature. She turned from the dazzling vision, came down from the throne of her castle in the air, and set another lord upon it in her place, thus:

When she was emancipated from her school, and left behind her the prossic and grovelling companions and teachers, who could not so much as understand her, far less sympathize with her, she expected to emerge, of course, like other heroines, into an appreciating and admiring world, all whose unmarried men would at once throw themselves at the feet of a creature endowed with such wealth, rank, intellect, spirit, and beauty. Most of her suitors would be too far beneath her for anything but her very scorn to stoop to; bnt among them there would still be one glorious kindred spirit, waiting only for the inspiration of her ardor, loveliness, devotion, and sympathy, to prove himself the mightiest champion and most stainless patriot of his age and time. Him she would cherish with her whole soul, and honor and obey—yes, indeed, it would be her own will to obey him—her mightier, grander, more magnificent self; and the beautiful untamable, won at last, would exult in the silken bonds and golden chains with which her love should fondly deck her and bind her to his side.

Ah, Constance! Our wishes often come within our reach in this dim life, but oftenest, perhaps, in a masquerading dress; and so we turn away from them, and are wiser and sadder when it is too late. We strike them down, it may be, with our own hands, and then the mask drops off, and we know them lying in the dust before us; but, though we weep and wring our hands over them, they are dead, and cannot rise again, and can return no more, or only as pale memories, which are the ghosts of hopes, to haunt us, in our lonely hours, with those "saddest of words, 'It might have been!'" How should the apostate crusader know that the helmeted page is his Rosalie? Why should he not clench his gauntleted hand against him? How can Penelope tell that the wandering supplicant on her hearth is her own longed-for and prayed-for Ulysses? Why may she not set the dogs upon him, or let the other suitors slay him? How can we see whether we are spurning our happiness or clasping our woe? How, indeed, if we are living like apostates or pagans? But there is a certain very old-fashioned, not to say obsolete, Book, which says, "If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him." And though this promise probably refars more directly to wisdom in the management of one's heavenly than one's earthly affairs, yet the two are closely connected; and heavenly wisdom would certainly save us from the most lamentable of our earthly errors, and from those bitterest of regrete which come, when we discover that we have suffared ourselves to be cheated into sacrificing some bliss, offered us by the God who serves us, to some demon whom we at the time were serving.

Conetance, however, was not aware that she was in any want of wisdom, nor yet did she consider herself to be living in the least like an apostate nor a pagan; for she went to church at least once every Sunday, when the weather was fine, and scolded herself very hard, not to say very justly, out of a prayer-book. Out of church, to be sure, she thought humility a virtue fit only for servants, small traders, and clergymen. Hell, in her creed, was a very suitable place for dirty, ignorant, and wicked people, who used bad language, robbed, and murdered. It was very suitable and right that they should be kept somewhere ont of the way of their betters, or else be burnt up at once. Now and then, too, there might be an exceptional condemnation to it, in the case of some unusually ill-behaved lady or gentleman, who died suddenly, or perversely and nnaccountably refnsed on his death-bed to say he was sorry, repeat his prayers, and send for a clergyman. As for the possibility of anything like punishment for anything she did, ever coming near her, in this world or the next, she never imagined it. Her religion was negative, not positive. It forbade her to commit any State's Prison offences; and, if she refrained from such tempting indulgences during her mortal life, which she anticipated little difficulty in doing, it promised to confer upon her heaven at her death, not at all as a favor, but as her due and well earned wages. The doctrine of human neighborhood and Christian brotherhood she ignored altogether; and, in short, she was just as much of a Christian as she might have been if she had been a respectable Pharisee's well-repnted daughter, nineteen hundred years ago. Her God was the god of battles; and she thought the most victorious of warriors, conquering for his country in any cause, right or wrong, the greatest of heroes. I do wrong, however, to say that she *thought;* for, like most women, (and men, too,)* she had yet to learn to think. She took for her opinion the first ideas that came in her way, and for her worship the first idols, provided only that they had pretty names engraven on their pedestals.

Constance, in due time, quite grew up, (to the height of five feet eight inches,) and came out; but she found the world without the walls of her boarding-school almost as dull and unresponsive as that portion of the world which she had left behind, within them, after the first excitement of the really unusual sensation she made, by her beauty, grace, and reputed wealth, in the splendid number of drawing-rooms, in a limited number of cities, was over. At first, indeed, young men were presented to her by half dozens, wherever she went. But of these, the *high born*, as she was pleased, for want of a better term, after the fashion of romantic young ladies and a certain school of writers of instructive popular tales, to denominate the sons of successful merchants and professional political men, and grandsons of farmers and mechanics—proved too often to be of the *calibre* of Messrs. Bob Jones and Jack Robinson, cared more for dancing than talking in general, and talking on her favorite topics in particular, and stigmatized her as "slow," *blue*, and *strong-minded*. While the *low born*—namely, the sons of farmers and mechanics, (*mud-sills*, in the classic Carolinian tongne)—who, having come up from the plough and work-bench to the University, were slowly and surely working their way up, to be themselves successful professional and political men—youths whoee minds had been as much more thoroughly trained than hers, as her manners had been than theirs—who could, some of them at least, have fully appreciated her wit and fancy, and amply repaid her with their own humor and sagacity, after their first shyness had been charmed away by a little feminine tact and kindness on her part; all these young gentlemen were set down by her at once, for men want of the habit of society, as boors utterly unworthy of her society, and repelled and frozen with icy looks and monosyllables. Having no near relations living at the South, except an aunt whose home was in Baltimore, but whose husband's business carried him frequently to Paris, she had never returned to her native State since she left it, and fell in with few young planters. Of these, fewer still appeared to her to he very liberally edncated; and some were even addicted to "commencing to langh," sailing *on* boats, instead of in them, and committing other offences too numerons to mention, against the idioms of what she had been taught to consider her vernacular, besides further embellishing the communication of their ideas by speaking English with what may be termed the Guinea accent, introducing from time to time certain startling guttural intonations, evidently learned while the organs of speech were still pliant, in conference with sable masters and mistresses not of the cultivated class of negroes. Then, again, even among the small number of persons whom she was disposed to like, she found, to her surprise, that not quite all were ready to like her. Some of them, adding to their good minds and manners good hearts, were much displeased with what they heard, if they did not chance to see, of her unamiable and unwarrantable contempt for others, whose feelings and worth they respected. In a word, she soon fonnd herself as little popular ont of school as she had been in it, and demonstrated an important proposition, which I here lay down for the benefit of all romance-reading young friends of mine—may they be many, when, if ever, my romance is printed—namely: those who live in a world of their own, can hardly ever get on at all well in the world of other people. The circle of possible sympathizers narrowed and narrowed wherever she went, until in Boston, in this present winter of 18—, the Arden family stood almost alone in her liking, and in liking her; but they suited her so well, that, in their company, she seemed and felt thoronghly amiable, charmed, and charming. There were only two brothers among them, however; and Edward, the old est, was too indolent and epicurean; and Herman, the other, too little imposing, too little stern and mysterious, and, though two years her senior in age, too young in all his ways for her almost despaired-of hero; and where to look for him, she still could not tell; when, in the mean while, not only had Herman Arden fallen in love with her, which was to have been expected, and not at all extraordinary, but without in the least dreaming of such a thing—such things will happen sometimes—she had fallen in love with Herman Arden!

How such things *do* happen, perhaps the people to whom they happen even can seldom tell exactly; but these two people really had some points in common, and seemed at least to have many. Both were very romantic, to begin with; and he perfectly agreed with her in taking her superb physical beanty for the stamp of equally rare spiritual beanty. Both had earnest and aspiring natnres, earnestly yearning after what presented itself to their minds as the noblest and the best. Though neither of them had hitherto discovered it, however, they were unlike in this—that while he stood ready to tear his way in all directions, save one, through his most cherished illusions, the moment he had cause to suspect that they were illusions, until he could come at the realities which they veiled, she hugged her illusions, and stood ready to tear, metaphorically of course, every reality, person, or thing, which came too near them. She loved the names of patriotism and glory; he, the names for the sake of the things. She felt, and did not think; he felt, but thought, too. She esteemed herself a genius; he was pretty near being one, without knowing it. He was mindful of what he considered his duty to his God; and this, and the good hope that he was so, gave him an inward purity and dignity of life. She was mindful of what she considered her duty—to herself; and this, and the proud consciousness of it, gave her an outward purity and dignity of life. Unlike him, she could be revengeful—but, like him, never intentionally unjnst. She could be arrogant and cruel in speech, as he never was; bnt her pouting lips knew not how to frame a lie. She was extremely vain, but she could not condescend to flirt nor to be flirted with.

Then Herman and she liked many of the same pleasnres; and people who enjoy themselve together are apt to like each other—a truism worth the pondering of match-makers. He was an excellent rider, and always eagerly ready to escort her and Clara on his beautiful bay. He sang well in a duet, and read aloud much better. He read her favorite poets to her, as she worked or drew, and taught her to love some of his, when interpreted by his singularly musical, true, and spontaneous intonation, which often seemed, as she once told him, "as if the soul of the dead writer had got into his voice." He threw aside his Greek authors, to study Italian with her and his sister; and, though much more ignorant of the language than they at the ontset, soon enprised them with the light which he could throw, at one glance, into dark places in the "*Divina Commedia*," which had puzzled them for hours. There was no commission too difficult or too troublesome for him to execute zealously for Constance, at the slightest intimation from her that she would consent to accept his services; and they were always offered and rendered with a sort of chivalrous courtesy particularly to her taste, which seemed to imply that, in doing her will, he did his own, and that to honor her was the highest honor he could pay himself. Still, she could only fancy him her page, and not her knight, until once, after he had been off on a scientific expedition for a week or two with Mr. Agassiz, she perceived that the page could not be dispensed with, while the knight was not forthcoming; that Herman loved her with all his heart, and that she could not very well help loving him in like manner. Since it could not be helped, therefore, the best thing to be done seemed to be to get the page knighted. In plainer English, though she had now been two years ont of school, and the original castle had been a good deal battered down in spite of her, by contact with the hard battering-ram of fachionable life, she wished that the ruine should be manned for her by a helpmeet, who should at least be a statesman high in office; and as Herman was so fond of her, and so very clever and obliging, she believed that she might make him the profitable servant of her ambition, snpporting the comparative weakness of his character by the strength of her own. She had underetood that his family, in all its branches, had always belonged to that wing of the Whig party which belonged to Slavery. She would with him return to South Carolina, and there invest all of the ready money she could raise, if necessary, in negroes, of which she believed that she must already have a large stock. Their votes should in part elect him to Congress, and her beauty and popnlarity—for, to promote such an object, she would stoop for once to court popularity—should do the rest. Once in the House of Representatives, with his natural abilities, and the stimulus which her commanding energies should give him, what should stop him? She saw, through no very long vista of probabilities, herself presiding like a Queen at the White House, and

* Let him or her who doubts that daring assertion, take a ten, six omnibus or car ride runs four or five miles out from Boston, and in again; and let him or her listen to the common sense of the wearers of waistcoats therein, as they earnestly, but hesitatingly, stiltily, and with an air as of men somewhat painfully overtaking their memories, endeavor to discuss politics; and then let the listener, alighting from the car or omnibus, enter the nearest reading room, and for the argument of the Democrat, see yesterday's *Post* or *Courier*; for that of the Whig, the leader in the *Boston Daily Advertiser*; or perhaps, if said Whig be a very general reader, some old speech of Daniel Webster's; and then let the listener say whether that rash assertion is not founded on fact.

For the National Era.

DUDLEY A. TYNG.

"He was not perfect; he committed one deep, grave, awful error."—*Dr. Cummins's Sermon, as reported in the National Era of June 3d.*

"Not *perfect*;" one of Adam's race,
Sharing the shadow of the Fall,
But sanctified by Jesus' grace,
The one atonement made for all.
He claimed no perfectness but *this*—
Who dare deny that *it* was his?

"Not *perfect*;" though to us it seemed
Man could no truer, nobler be—
Though, as we gazed on him, we deemed
That only immortality.
Baffling decay's relentless power,
Could add one charm to his rich dower.

"Not *perfect*;" we, to whom his prayers
Were our own spirit's heavenward wings,
Lifting us up, from griefs and cares,
Above all sublunary things,
Know how he pleaded to be free
From all of man's infirmity.

"Not *perfect*;" no! we never claimed
It; fondly, proudly as we loved
Him, he himself had blamed
Our folly, and the weight reproved.
He lived as one who felt his share
Of ill, still "watching unto prayer."

"Not *perfect*;" yet, if those who seek
To show him but of mortal birth,
(Which none ever doubted,) can but speak
Of that which proves his highest worth,
If "the one error" of his life
Was to be first in Freedom's strife,

Then he was perfect. Fearlessly
We fling our gauntlet to the world—
If he had no *fault* but to be
(Braving the missiles Slander hurled)
A standard-bearer in the van
Of those who fight for God and man.

We ask no better eulogy
For him, who needs no *mortal's* praise,
Than his own so often words well be
Henceforth, throughout all coming days,
That calm, grave protest against wrong,
Never repented of, life-long.

Thank God! of all his brief, bright life,
No word or action claims regret;
Least of all, that, in holy strife,
He, on God's wall a watchman set,
Flung out the banner of the Free,
And battled well for Liberty.

"Not *perfect*;" yet, no meaner goal
Than perfectness could satisfy
His glorious mind, his lofty soul;
And so, God called him to the sky.
We to the stroke in anguish bow—
He—God himself—is "perfect" now.

Mt. Holly, June 5, 1858. R. A. H.

For the National Era.

LORD BACON AND THE OLD METHOD.

II.

The study of the law, then more repulsive than now, was little to the taste of the young philosopher. He hence eargerly sought for an appointment under the Crown, and made pressing application to his kinsman, Lord and Lady Burleigh, but was rebuffed by the Lord Treasurer, as well as by his royal mistress, from motives variously given. Mr. Montagn attributee the rejection to consideration for the real interests of the applicant, while Bacon himself regarded it as prompted by jealoney of his admitted genius. Thus failing at Court, he was driven to the law, and in 1580 entered himself a student at Guy's Inn. For some two years Bacon devoted himself to the study and practice of his profession. He might have lacked somewhat the precise technical knowledge of his great enemy, Lord Coke, yet he was in the better sense a great lawyer. His legal treatises upon the fonndation of law would alone have given him a reputation. Coke pronounced him superficial, and the Queen was of opinion, that though he possessed great wit and learning, he was not deep in the law. But the opinion of neither on this subject is any disparagement. The common law at that day could hardly be deemed a rational science. The triangnlar struggles between the aristocracy, the church, and the courts, had been the cause or occasion of so many fictions to evade mortmains, entails, &c., as, combined with the fashionable scholasticism, had formed an ill-shapen and repulsive jurisprndence. We are bound to believe that the law was then, as now, "the perfection of reason," yet its reasoning was so artificial, that disputed points were decided more upon some quirk of logic, than upon common-sense principles. 'Tis true, the soul of Liberty breathed through the cumbrons body, yet it was like the soul of an enchanted Beauty in some monster whose ugliness hides the fair being from the eyes of the uninitiated. Mansfield had not worn the robe; the commercial law was a stranger to Westminster. Judges had not learned to adopt in the hearing of causes rules of universal justice, trying by them all doubtful precedents. They had not—have they yet?—established the law as a science, the science of right, progressive with the ever-changing relations of man, immutable only in its object. But this is not the work of a generation—hardly of an age. Much has been done since Bacon's day—the work is still progressing. The young lawyer must have looked upon branches of the law in which the gnarled mind of Coke delighted, as he did upon the wranglings of the schools; and doubtless, as some Barrister Dry-as-dnst threw across his path some unnoted distinction from Bracton or Fleta, one which would ever escape a philosophical thinker, he would scandalize the owls and bats of the profession, by his irreverence for such mere excrescences.

Bacon seems not to have taken well to the practice. But subtlety and details were doubtless irksome, and seemed paltry, compared to his higher aims; and he continued poor. Yet, in a sense, he met with great success. He took at once a prominent position at his Inn, and received many of its honorary distinctions. Ten years from the commencement of his law studies, being then thirty years of age, he was sworn "Queen's Counsel learned Extraordinary," an honor till then never conferred upon any member of the profession.

Of Bacon's manner at the bar we have no exact record. The following oft-quoted descrip tion of his eloquence, by the celebrated Ben Johnson, may refer to his professional efforts or his parliamentary speaking, or to both. "There happened," says he, "in my time, one noble speaker, who was full of gravity in his speaking; his langnage, when he could spare or pass by a jest, was nobly censorione. No man ever spake more neatly, more properly, more weightily, or suffered less emptiness, less idleness, in what he uttered: no member of his wealth of his manhood and his love. The offering was rejected, as, nnder the circnmstances, only an added affront; and just there, and then, we fonnd and left them.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

P. B. Garesche is very anxious to be elected public administrator of St. Louis; and since his nomination on the Buchanan ticket is quite likely to insure his defeat, he issues a card for the purpose of counteracting the effect of the untoward accident, and placing himself right before the public. He is very solicitous that the office shall not be a party reward.

from about the year 1590 Bacon seems to have directed his energies to securing political preferment. The reviewers and popular biographers, determined to find a mean motive for every act, give no credit to his avowed object—to relieve himself from embarrasement, and gain opportunity for study. I admit that in this pursuit he was not always—who is?—manly. Like a true courtier, he abased himself before an almost absolute Throne. He humbly sought pardon of the Queen for an eloquent appeal in Parliament against a demand for taxation, abandoned the then untried path of popularity, and in politics showed himself the true child of the age and the circumstances which had always surrounded him. The English constitntion was yet in its swaddling clothes, and Hampden had not lived. As if conscious that his position was not justified by philosophy, he calls it a necessary "stooping to occasions."

Yet, with all Bacon's humility, the Queen only smiled: her hand was empty. His position of Connsellor, &c., was honorable, but without profit. It was not the "prize and reward" he needed. The Court at this time was divided into two factions—one headed by the Cecils, and the other by the Earl of Essex. Repndiated by the former, Bacon allied himself to the latter, and the enthusiastic Earl, able to appreciate genius, became his most ardent patron and friend. He prosecuted his application for the Attorney Generalship and Solicitorship, and failing in this, presented Bacon the Twickenham estate, and ever manifested for him the most considerate regard. Like his father in-law, Leicester, Essex was the Queen's favorite; but while she loved to honor him, she was jealous of her own authority, and his patronage was but a weak passport to her favor. So Bacon profited little with Elizabeth from his friendship, and the connection between them became memorable only from its unfortunate termination.

Essex was a generous, rash, and unprincipled man. Had he studied the character of his mistress, shown a decent gratitude for her extraordinary favors, and regulated his conduct, not by his own caprices and wild ambition, but the rulee of common prudence and the advice of his friend Bacon, he would have continued the highest position at Court. But having been deservedly placed "under a clond" for failure, if not betrayal, of the most important trusts—trusts committed to him by Elizabeth against the advice of the Cabinet, trnsts which Bacon vainly labored to dissuade him from accepting—he affected the air of injured innocence, now fretted with the impatience of a spoiled pet as he was, now humbled himself for a renewal of an odious monopoly, and, failing, railed against his mistress as "an old woman no less crooked in mind than in body," and now entered into a treasonable conspiracy to seize the Queen and strongholds of London, and rule either in her name or without her. Thus he brought ruin upon his own head, and well nigh upon the heads of his friends. During the whole period of Essex's estrangement, from his recklessness and disobedience in Ireland to the consummation of his treason, his friend Baconholding an official position near the Queen, sought, by all the arts of an accomplished courtier to a most capricious sovereign, to save him and restore him to favor. He watched every opportunity to extennate his follies, soothe the pride of Elizabeth, and revive her affection. He even went so far, having ascertained the peculiar east of Elizabeth's temper, as to dictate letters adapted to that state, to be sent her by Essex, and would have succeeded in his restoration, but for his own continued follies and crimes.

I am surprised to find Lord Campbell aspersing Bacon's motive for these endeavore. He says, "Bacon stock by him as a defender—believing that he retained his place in the Queen's heart, and that he would save the dispoeal of the patronage of the Crown;" and again, "I most eagerly admit that now, and down to the honr when the unhappy youth expiated his offences on the scaffold, Bacon showed him as much countenance as was entirely consistent with his own safety, convenience, and hope of advancement." There is nothing to warrant these base insinuations. His endeavore were praiseworthy and persistent—and why asperse the motive? It would be unparliamentary where men may speak with impunity, it would be libellous elsewhere; and shall the great dead alone be unprotected? The truth is, Bacon was assiduons in his endeavors to save his friend, as well from his hot-brained self and insane advisers, as from his offended Sovereign; and it was not till the Earl's blind and criminal rashness rendered his destruction certain, that it became necessary to choose between his duty to the State, with high political prospects, and ruin, not to serve, but, himself innocent, to fall with a guilty benefactor.

I admit that the fact that Bacon appeared as the prosecntor of his fallen thongh guilty friend, has an ugly look; and especially that he subsequently loaned his pen to justify the Queen's severity. It would have been more chivalrous, more generous, had he rather resigned his place, rather gave up all hope of promotion. But it is not hence necessary to suppose him the "meanest of mankind." That he was a man rather of ideas than deep affections, or rather that his affections were centred upon his ideas, I think is clear. That he unduly valued external position, both as a source of happiness, and as a commanding position whence the world could be brought within the influence of his ideas, is also clear. He also deemed such position essential, deemed success in his political career essential to his success as a philosopher. This we can scarcely compprehend, and Macaulay and Campbell evidently give him little credit for the claim. And yet, with his habits and associations from childhood, I do not suppose Bacon could have prosecuted his studies with the surroundings of a poor scholar, more than most poor scholars could follow their pursuits in a palace. And, besides, the successful practice of the law is incompatible with the pursnits of literature and philosophy. Rest and relaxation to the lawyer is professional ruin; and when briefs are scarce, his devotion must be the more assiduous. Of all lovers, he most clearly realizes that the ooy are not won by divided attention. I have known men of philosophic and literary tastes, who at the bar dared steal no time for its indulgence, yet in a judicial position, and with apparently double the labor on their hands, have succeed ed in both their public duties and in their more coveted pursuits.

The loyalty of the times, and I may add of all times, seemed to justify his course. I repudiate the sentiment that we must support our country—meaning the measures of administration—right or wrong. It is now justly deemed slavish, and inconsistent with our higher obligations of justice, to God. But then it was patriotism, and its denial treason. The Throne or the Commonwealth knew no rivalry in the devotions of the faithful. A Socrates could willingly yield up his life to a faction able to call itself Athens. A Brutus, in obedience to the State, could condemn to death his own son. A Cranmer, in purifying the church whose first bishops were but fishermen, could find no head for that purified church so meet as a licentious and bloody King. Misguided patriotism or loyalty is the grave of personal independence and public liberty. Yet was it the deity of all, and he who could expose the mysterious shallows of a revered philosophy, howed to the common idol. So loyal was his whole being, that when accepting those gifts of Essex which he is condemned for so requiting, he happily allnded to the feudal obligations, and said: "My Lord, I see I must be your homager, and hold land of your gift; but do you know the manner of doing homage in law? Always it is with a saving of his faith to the King and his other Lords." To illustrate the capriciousness of human judgment as to a subject's duties, I can but notice the fact, that Macaulay, so severe upon Bacon, does not hesitate to condemn the continued affection and gratitude of William Penn towards his friend and benefactor, the exiled James, implying the obligation to withdraw all attachment to the enemy of the State, or of public liberty.

MATCH-MAKING.

Early in a beautiful morning in the lovely month of June, the pretty little village of Alderfield was all astir, two or three gigs and other vehicles were already drawn from their respective depositories, and preparing for service, and now and then a fine face peeped from an upper window, and was almost instantly withdrawn, irradiated with a emile of pleasure at the favorable appearance of the weather. Well might peaceful little Alderfield be awake and alive, for this was the appointed day for Mrs. Weatherhill's picnic party, which had formed the theme of the village gossip and conjecture for the last ten days at least. To be sure, only a select few of the villagers were invited, but those who were *out* were naturally anxious to know who were *in*, and those who were not going had risen thus laudably early to watch the movements of those who were.

Mrs. Weatherhill, the promoter of the present festivity, was generally considered by herself and others as the principal personage in Alderfield, inasmuch as she possessed an independent property, and decidedly took the lead in society on occasions of importance. Her house, her dress the most fashionable, and her haronche the only one in the village. She had no children, and was not in the least impeded in the exercise of her will by a little, fat, gouty husband, who seldom spoke at all, and when he attempted to do eo, was talked down at once by his lady. His own fortune was small; she had inherited a large one at an early age; and why she had married Mr. Weatherhill, nobody could surmise, nnless it was to show her entire independence of opinion, and her perfect freedom of will.

She was a stout but very comely dame of forty-five or there-about, with a pleasant voice and smile, a merry laugh, and a manner peculiarly attractive from its warmth and heartiness. She was a great patroness of "young people," especially young ladies, fond of "having them with her," and devising pleasures for them. sometimes not over judicious in their character. Who did the girls go from home for, but to enjoy themselves?" was her often remark, as if home were a place destitute of enjoyment, instead of forming the centre of the very best and purest pleasures. So, when she had young friends staying with her, which was very frequently the case, she took great care that they should never "lose a day;" for she would have considered twenty hours' respite from the pursuit of pleasure as so much lost time. What with parties at home and abroad, by land and by water, drives to the country town, and visits to every exhibi ion that might happen to be stationed there, she contrived to keep her guests in a very undesirable state of excitement from their arrival to their departure. At the time my story begins, she had two very pretty girls for her inmates, and it was principally on their account that she had planned a party to Iston Abbey, a fine old ruin some seven or eight miles from Alderfield. A very wet season had marred several previous projects of the kind, therefore Mrs. Weatherhill and her invited guests looked forward with no little anxiety to the day, and watched the barometer with intense interest. Great was the joy of all concerned, when a cloudless morning gave promise of some hours of equally cloudless enjoyment, and all prepared with alacrity to set forth. Mrs. Weatherhill had given ample reasone, also, for wishing her plan to prosper. She considered this party of much greater importance than as a mere matter of amusement, and had anxieties and hopes on the subject, as yet only known to herself. She was particularly delighted in that mischievous and unwarrantable line of interference in the affairs of others, called match-making, and she hoped on this occasion to lay the foundations of two marriages, at least. Two gentlemen, who she asked to join her party, seemed to her precisely suited to her young guests, who were neither of them, as far as she knew, pre-engaged; and so far from suspecting that there was anything improper in her designs, she gave herself great credit for planning two such eligible unions. She was sure Arthur Bonnington must want a wife. He must be dreadfully lonely in his rumbling old house, with nothing but his books to amuse him, and, with his large fortune, he was looking about than he did not marry. Could any woman be found more sure to suit him than Lucy Austin, who was as quiet and almost as fond of books as himself, very pretty, well born and bred? And Constance Aspenwall, how delightful she could thasignify to a man so wealthy as Mr. Bonnington? Mary Grauby, her other protegé, was a very different girl from Lucy: but she would therefore be more likely to please the fancy of young Scarborough, the wealthy bachelor, newly settled in Y——, (the county town,) who, as Mrs. Weatherhill said to herself, must marry somebody at any rate, if he meant to get into respectable practice. Mary was a handsome, shrewd, showy girl, active and cheerful, and well able to take a more prominent place in society—no small merit in the wife of a med

whole party; for many were to join it on the road, and several stragglers from remote quarters were to meet the main body at the abbey.

Certainly, Mary Granby looked very stylish in her neat silk pelisse and gay hat which Mrs. Weatherhill had recommended her to wear on the occasion; and Lucy Austin never was prettier than in the simple white dress and straw bonnet which her own perception of the fitness of things had taught her to adopt. And Mrs. Weatherhill thought, as she looked on them, that never were two damsels more captivating, or more sure of conquest; the only fear that shadowed her pleasures being, lest any dire mischance either of the heaux should fail to keep their appointment; lest Arthur Bonnington should have been seized with a fit of shyness or low spirits—no uncommon occurrence; or young Scarborough called away to attend to some broken limb, or case of sudden illness. But her apprehensions proved groundless; for when the party from Alderfield arrived at Ilston, the two young men were already there; and it seemed a good omen to Mrs. Weatherhill, that they had been punctual to their appointment.

Mrs Weatherhill was now in her glory. Before the letterers of the company arrived, she had managed to establish Arthur Bonnington as the temporary guardian of Lucy Austin, and to fasten Mary Granby on young Scarborough's arm; and the group had soon dispersed among the ruins, or were tracing the little winding paths of the neighboring woods, with that quickly increasing friendliness which grows nowhere so rapidly as on a rural excursion, such as this whereof I write.

It would take too much space to detail all that was said or done on that momentous day. Suffice it, that it was unmarked by serious accident or unfavorable change of the weather, which circumstances will occasionally mar the delights of a party of pleasure; that Mrs. Weatherhill's schemes seemed likely to prove beyond her utmost hopes; and that, before bidding them good night, she had engaged both Arthur Bonnington and young Scarborough to dine at her house early in the following week. The readiness with which her invitation was accepted, she took as an excellent omen of the impression already made on the minds of the gentlemen in question by the charms of her fair visitants.

From that evening to the day of her dinner-party, Mrs. Weatherhill, when alone with Lucy and Mary, talked of little except the two young men, who, she maintained, had paid them much marked attention; and whilst Lucy, with native delicacy, shrunk from the discussion of the subject of Arthur Bonnington, Mary, whilst deprecating far more loudly the jest respecting Mr. Scarborough and herself, evidently enjoyed it. She laughed and listened, and she did not listen heedlessly. She was by no means so much attached to a country home—in whose neighborhood eligible bachelors were anything but plentiful, where she was under the guidance of rather lonely people, and expected to take an active part in the management of six younger brothers and sisters—as to object to leave it, if a tolerably good opportunity for doing so offered. Besides, having arrived at the age usually called that of discretion, she was considerably anxious to get possession of her "own thousand pounds," which, as we have said, were at present in her father's hands. Her marriage would be an event, she thought, after which he could have no possible pretext for refusing to be persuaded by these considerations, and Mrs. Weatherhill's representations of the advantages of the match, she boldly resolved that, if Harry Scarborough did propose for her, she would accept him. If he did not, she was only just beginning to love with him, and there was no harm done.

Full of these thoughts, she dressed herself in the most becoming style she could devise, resolved that Mr. Scarborough should not find her less charming in a drawing-room than in the ruins of Ilston Abbey; and so effectually did she carry out her intentions on the occasion of their second meeting, that Scarborough, during his long, solitary ride from Alderfield to Y——, owned to himself that she had impressed him as no woman had ever done before. He had been for some time looking out for a wife; and hearing from Mrs. Weatherhill an account of the "high respectability" of Miss Granby's connections, accompanied by a judicious hint of her forthcoming thousand pounds, a few more visits to the enchantress decided his course. He proposed, and was duly accepted; and Mrs. Weatherhill thanked Heaven, while she applauded her own foresight, for the favorable termination of one of her plans.

That other project, respecting Arthur Bonnington and Lucy Austin, was likely to cost as much to her mind, she was still doubtful; for though there were many symptoms which she deemed auspicious, there was little appearance of progress in the affair. To any close observer, indeed, it would have been evident that Lucy was anything but slightly interested in this event. Her heart, with its pure, young, untried affections, was already the prize—alas! an unsolicited prize—of the quiet and somewhat melancholy student. He evidently preferred her society to that of any other member of Mrs. Weatherhill's circle, and listened to her music, and pointed out the beauties of his favorite authors, and talked to her for an hour together in a low, earnest voice, as he did to none beside. But it was not of love—not of marriage. He was pleased to find one so gentle and intellectual, who would listen unwearied to the unravelings of his favorite speculations and somewhat morbid sensibilities; and this, which was in fact but refined egotism, poor Lucy received with love and gratitude, as proofs of his affectionate confidence. It might have been so; she might soon have been necessary to his happiness in this very character of patient and sympathizing *confidante*, and, with her unselfish and devoted nature, they might have been married and happy.

But Mrs. Weatherhill unfortunately took it into her head that she could expedite matters by enlightening Mr. Bonnington's mind as to her own view of the case. She was convinced of a modest diffidence alone stood in his way; at any rate, it was her duty not to let Miss Austin's affections to be trifled with. Accordingly, having contrived a *tete-a-tete* with the tardy lover, she introduced the subject by hinting the approaching marriage of Miss Granby to Mr. Scarborough. From that it was easy to allude to the party to Ilston, and thence to glide to the topic of his own supposed attachment to Lucy. Mr. Bonnington heard her, first with surprise, then with evident vexation.

"You really distress me, Mrs. Weatherhill; you are laboring under some strange delusion. I consider Miss Lucy Austin as a most excellent and estimable young lady, but I have never for a moment thought of her in the light you allude to."

"Then why, in the name of wonder, Mr. Bonnington, have you acted in such a manner towards her? Why have you paid her such marked attention over and over your first introduction to her? I am sure Harry Scarborough has scarcely shown a greater preference for Mary than you for Miss Austin;—if you can tell me that it all meant nothing?"

"I told you so much, Mrs. Weatherhill. I said, and still say, that I respect and esteem Miss Austin; I consider her in the light of one of my most valued friends; but I have never given her cause to suppose that I wished to engage her regard in any warmer character. You forget, also, that a great portion of what you call attentions I could not avoid paying to the lady, dictated as they were by yourself."

"By me, Mr. Bonnington?"

"Certainly. Did we walk, you bade me escort her; did we dance, you solicited me as her partner; and so on through all our intercourse. I will not say that I did not prefer these arrangements, but prudence would probably have made me less exclusive in them, but for your own directions."

"Then my poor Lucy is to be deceived and deserted!" exclaimed Mrs. Weatherhill; "that gentlest, most affectionate creature! Oh, she wounded so deeply and fatally. Oh, Mr. Bonnington! you have deceived us all!"

"You use strong language, madam. I can not accuse myself of having ever wilfully deceived any one, and there can be no desertion in a case like the present. In one point, I both hope and believe you are mistaken. I am sure Miss Austin has too much good sense to be more than ordinarily annoyed at my conduct; there could be so little inducement to do so. I am sorry, very sorry, this misunderstanding has occurred, as it must, for some time at least, deprive me of the pleasure of Miss Austin's society."

So saying, he arose, and, bidding Mr. Weatherhill good morning, abruptly quitted the house.

Yet, as he rode back to his lonely mansion, Arthur Bonnington, in recalling the events of the last few weeks, felt less easy in his mind than he had anticipated. Now that his attentions to Lucy Austin had been remarked upon by a third party, they struck his own conscience in a way they had never done before, and he felt that he was not wholly free from blame, should she have misinterpreted them. Yet Mrs. Weatherhill's conduct had been most preposterous. Had that lady had the discretion to remain quiet, had she not prematurely spoken to him on the subject of Lucy Austin, it is not unlikely that the gentle charms of the fair girl might have wakened in a heart that deemed itself forever blighted a purer passion than it had ever known. But Mrs. Weatherhill could not be passive; even when things looked most favorably, she must interfere; and her ungenerous in this instance had defeated its own purpose. Arthur Bonnington, as he rode home that day, came to a conviction that he had narrowly escaped the machinations of an inveterate match-maker, whose designs it was an absolute duty to circumvent.

Meanwhile, how fared it with Lucy? She knew not, till some angry expressions from Mrs Weatherhill indicated the fact, that some visitant had unsatisfactory explanation had occurred between that lady and Arthur Bonnington; and, alas! with that knowledge came the bitter feeling that she had been compromised and degraded in his opinion by the imprudent conduct of one who ought to have shielded her delicacy with the care of a mother. She said nothing; but her varying color and trembling limbs told a tale of mental suffering most intelligible to good Miss Sanderson, who happened to be present when Mrs. Weatherhill left the room. With instinct which is an inestimable quality, when united to kindness of heart, she found a speedy pretext for withdrawing Lucy from the room, and conducting her to the quiet precincts of her own chamber. There a flood of tears relieved the poor girl, and told more eloquently than words the wound that her womanly feelings had received.

Alas! that no tone that Lucy had ventured to love, before her affections had been explicitly sought by him to whom she had yielded them. She loved, too, with a depth and tenderness which Mrs. Weatherhill was quite unable to appreciate. Her regret, consisted not in the failure of her project for a "good match;" and she would have expected Lucy to be consoled at once, could another as apparently eligible have been found. To say that the station and wealth of Mr. Bonnington had not contributed to increase the brightness of the visions that had floated through Lucy's mind, would be saying too much; but still she was as far from being a mere speculating husband-seeker as any one could be. Both she had a kind and generous nature, whose impulses her contracted means had never yet permitted her to gratify. Her father was an officer and a gentleman; but beyond his half pay, he had very little of his worldly wealth at his disposal, having permitted the idea of his happiness in *her* pros perity. Still, independent of all these considerations, she had loved dearly and truly; and now her vision—her bright and happy vision—was dashed to pieces in a moment. She wondered nothing to hope, except that Arthur Bonnington would utterly forget her, since, as her awakened fears suggested, he could only regard her with contempt and disgust. Could she have followed her own inclinations, she would at once have returned home; but Mrs. Weatherhill opposed her doing so on two accounts; first, that it would seem as if she were leaving the field to Miss Bonnington's account; and, secondly, that Mary Granby, who was to be married next month, could by no means dispense with her services as bridesmaid. Mrs. Weatherhill had insisted that Miss Granby's nuptials should be solemnized at Alderfield; and the family of the bride, feeling all the convenience of the arrangement, had not offered any very vehement opposition to it.

Lucy was spared the pain of seeing Mr. Bonnington again during her stay, by his departure for the continent; and could she have found consolation in the propagation of an untruth, she might have derived it from the general report of the neighborhood, that he had left the country in consequence of her refusal of him. A few days after his interview with Mrs. Weatherhill, he set out for London, and from thence proceeded to the picturesque beauties and romantic features of the woods and mountains of Germany, a country he had expressed a desire to visit. Amidst new scenes and people, it was natural that the events of the past should rapidly become less prominent in his mind; still there were times when the idea would intrude, that if Lucy Austin were not a designing actor in Mrs. Weatherhill's schemes, she had not been quite fairly treated; and remembrance of the soft blush that mantled her cheek, and gentle voice, intruded amidst his day dreams more frequently than was quite consistent with his peace. Meantime, Lucy, under Mrs. Weatherhill's auspices, was dragged from scene to scene of gayety, in which her sick heart could take no part, and was at once longing for and dreading her return to her humble home. The bitter idea that she had been lowered in the estimation of him whose regard she valued above that of every other person, was a sting in Lucy's bosom for whose poison there seemed to be no cure. The time arrived for the marriage of Mary Granby and Mr. Scarborough, and Mrs. Weatherhill's exultation knew no bounds, when a note from that would in all probability have never taken place but for her management; and so said the bride's father, as he privately thanked her for the interest she had taken in his "dear girl's" welfare.

Lucy Austin did not fall a victim to brain-fever, or perish within a few months by the more insidious inroads of consumption; but if to broken hopes and early blighted love and happy love are crushed forever, and whose capacity for the keen enjoyment of life, which youth should experience, is irretrievably lost, such was hers from the time of her unfortunate visit to Alderfield, the constitution was never robust; and now, without being subject to any specific disorder, she gradually fell into delicate health, and in a year or two was considered among her friends as a confirmed invalid. Had she been left to the ordinary course of provision he had been able to make for her was insufficient to support her in the house they had hitherto occupied, she disposed of her furniture, and went to board with a widowed female relative in Alderfield, where the association was never robust; and now, without being subject to any specific disorder, she gradually fell into delicate health, and in a year or two was considered among her friends as a confirmed invalid. Had she been left to the ordinary course of provision he had been able to make for her was insufficient to support her in the house they had hitherto occupied, she disposed of her furniture, and went to board with a widowed female relative in Alderfield, where the association with her neighborhood consisted almost entirely in an occasional correspondence with an old acquaintance. Miss Sanderson, to whom she retained the most affectionate regard.

Five or six years had now gone by, and how had Mrs. Weatherhill's match-making prospered with Mr. and Mrs. Scarborough? Even worse than upon the former occasion. In the mere union of apparent suitabilities, without any genuine foundation for mutual happiness. Mrs. Weatherhill had represented Mary Granby to her betrothed as a perfect treasure of intellectual and domestic excellence; and her father's house, compelled by circumstances, she had displayed something of these qualities. But now, as a wife, she thought she had a right to be exempt from what she termed "mere drudgery," and to display, for the purpose of display, a considerable stock of pride, and a fondness for amusement, she was disposed to exercise her activity more in spending money than in saving it. She discovered also, within the very first year of her marriage, that Scarborough possessed a most violent temper; and to avoid its explosions, and at the same time to obtain what she wished to have, she descended to the mean and despicable subterfuge, which, when detected, never fails to draw down upon her a double portion of her husband's wrath. Besides, he had a constant source of complaint in the non-payment of the honorable debts which his wife had contracted, and which no application could draw from him; and this subject was one which Scarborough never failed to mention when he had any dispute with his wife. In short, constant bickerings and discontent, their first happy meeting, and the husband gladly left it to seek society and amusement elsewhere. Mary, meanwhile, was not sorry for his frequent absence, as she thereby was enabled to pursue her own course of extravagance and folly with more freedom; and the end of all this may be easily conceived. Scarborough got into difficulties, lost his business, fell into intemperate habits, and at the end of eight years after the gay bridal *fete* at Alderfield, Mary found herself a widow, with two helpless children, dependent on the bounty of her husband's relatives, whereby alone she was kept from utter destitution.

Arthur Bonnington's sojourn on the continent was protracted from month to month, till it had even extended to years; and when he did at last return to his solitary mansion, his visits to Mrs. Weatherhill were few, and the topic of Miss Austin was carefully avoided by both. At a few days after his interview with Mrs. Weatherhill, he set out for London, and from thence proceeded to the picturesque beauties and romantic features of the woods and mountains of Germany, a country he had expressed a desire to visit. Amidst new scenes and people, it was natural that the events of the past should rapidly become less prominent in his mind; still there were times when the idea would intrude, that if Lucy Austin were not a designing actor in Mrs. Weatherhill's schemes, she had not been quite fairly treated; and remembrance of the soft blush that mantled her cheek, and gentle voice, intruded amidst his day dreams more frequently than was quite consistent with his peace. Meantime, Lucy, under Mrs. Weatherhill's auspices, was dragged from scene to scene of gayety, in which her sick heart could take no part, and was at once longing for and dreading her return to her humble home. The bitter idea that she had been lowered in the estimation of him whose regard she valued above that of every other person, was a sting in Lucy's bosom for whose poison there seemed to be no cure. The time arrived for the marriage of Mary Granby and Mr. Scarborough, and Mrs. Weatherhill's exultation knew no bounds, when a note from that would in all probability have never taken place but for her management; and so said the bride's father, as he privately thanked her for the interest she had taken in his "dear girl's" welfare.

Lucy Austin did not fall a victim to brain-fever, or perish within a few months by the more insidious inroads of consumption; but if to broken hopes and early blighted love and happy love are crushed forever, and whose capacity for the keen enjoyment of life, which youth should experience, is irretrievably lost, such was hers from the time of her unfortunate visit to Alderfield, the constitution

SENSIBLE ADVICE.

The *Springfield Republican*, which in past years has been a consistent Tariff journal, and was suppose is the same to-day in principle, gives to the manufacturers of Massachusetts and other States some excellent advice. It says:

"We have already chronicled the Philadelphia movement, looking for measures of protection through the modification of the Tariff. This movement, doubtless, aims at the establishment of protection as a political issue, and as a portion of a basis for a party; and necessarily puts far off the day of relief. We can hope for nothing in the way of a distinctively protective Tariff from any Congress previous to that which follows the coming of the next Administration, and that is three years and a half in the future. Such are the chances of politics, that even a reliance on this might fail, and the country be left even worse off than it is now. To every practical, sensible mind, the question naturally arises, as to what shall be done meantime. Is there anything that can be done? With the probability nearly as strong in favor of the establishment of the policy of free trade and direct taxation, as the reinauguration of the principle of protection, what shall be the best resort of the manufacturing interest?"

The present system of doing business among the manufacturers, the *Republican* goes on to say is a very defective one, and needs reforming. Relief, it argues, cannot come, while all the interest is eaten up by the commission houses, or by paying Presidents and Treasurers ten thousand dollar salaries. The *management* has not been economical; and if it had, with the low Tariff, there would have been fair profit. This is proven by Mr. Bigelow, a Massachusetts manufacturer of carpets, who has just issued a pamphlet on this subject, putting forward the view that the failure of the manufacturing interest is attributable to a system of doing business radically wrong. Mr. Bigelow himself, we may say, stands forth as a living evidence of the fact. He has made a large fortune alone. He has conducted his own business, and stands behind it to-day with a long purse, pushing it on, and reaping all the benefits of low prices in his manufactures, without experiencing the severer evils of the time. His mills have not been stopped for a day, and he is to-day making money, though similar establishments, conducted by corporations, are stopped, or doing an unprofitable business. We suppose the fact to be universally recognised that the business of individuals and firms is better managed than that of corporations. We suppose the same fact, of general loose management, prevails with regard to manufacturing corporations and railroad companies alike. Men are placed in management who either do not understand their business, or who do not feel the responsibility of their position. Commissions are paid which make serious inroads upon the profits. Salaries are given which are, in fact, needless under the individual system; and also in time of retrenchment, there is no reserve fund that will give adaptation to the times. Dividends stop, indebtedness accrues, the gate is shut down, and the hands are turned loose."

In view of these facts, what course should sensible manufacturers pursue? Stop their mills, and join a political movement, the sole object of which is the enactment of a higher tariff? Says the *Republican*:

"Now, in this emergency, is there not something better—more practicable—than the looking for relief in legislation which must be delayed for years, and then perhaps fail? Suppose we get the legislation desired, and a protective tariff be re-established; it may be reversed in two years. All experience has taught us that nothing is more fickle than legislation on the tariff. All experience proves that legislation by all kinds of misrepresentations and hollow promises, throwing themselves *under the shelter of the treaty*, and claiming to have acquired rights which the Government of the United States would be obliged to investigate before rejecting; that, by the same means, the Transit would probably be closed for another year, by a series of absurd claims and fruitless negotiations, to the incredible injury of Nicaragua and great loss and harm to the United States, who might finally become inimical to Nicaragua because of the irritating delay, and might entirely withdraw their protection."

We presume that we shall hear nothing more of a war with France, in consequence of M. Belly's canal speculations.

AN ELEGANT EXTRACT.

"The value of the Yankee as a slave has not been properly estimated. How dangerous and troublesome he is in a state of freedom is too well known. Cowardly, thievish, superstitious, fanatical, destitute of a moral sense or of any fixed idea of civil polity, he possesses all the worse and none of the better traits of the negro, and stands more in need of a master. His ingenuity has made him what he will forever remain—the mechanic and craftsman of the world. Under proper command, he makes a good sailor. Nor is he unfit for higher slavish duties. His active and unscrupulous intellect finds very suitable occupation in the vulgar labors of the lawyer and editor, also in the more disgraceful pursuits of the itinerant lecturer. But for his inability to discern between right and wrong, and his tendency to atheism, he might be put to use as a preacher. Whip him soundly for every political sermon, he would improve beyond what we think possible; but he will always be unfit for political to be trusted."—*Richmond (Va.) Whig.*

The Richmond *Whig* is one of those Southern journals which are relied on to sustain the new national movement for a People's Party!

MEXICAN LAND—The *N. Y. Times* is responsible for the following:

"Thirty-nine million acres of land—a large portion of it teeming with mineral wealth—is no small acquisition for any private company; but a citizen of the United States, a certain enterprising ex-sea-captain, by the name of Isham, now of California, sojourning, however, we believe, in Washington, is in possession of grants from the Mexican Government of double and treble that amount of acres. Some time during the Presidency of Comonfort, Captain Isham was in Mexico, and there entered into a formal and binding contract with the Mexican Government, to undertake and effect a scientific survey of the Mexican States of Lower California, Sonora, Chihuahua, Sinaloa, and Durango, for which service certain compensation and privileges were offered him slightly with reference to the different States, were guaranteed to Captain Isham or his assigns. The terms of the contract generally thus conveyed to Captain Isham the following important concessions: 1. One-third of all the public lands of the aforesaid five Mexican States was granted in fee, on condition of the performance of the contract. 2. The accompanying right to pre-empt the remaining two-thirds on the same conditions. 3. The privilege of forming colonies organized for the purpose of making surveys, have the privilege of importing all their instruments, material supplies, &c., free of duty. 4. The exclusive right of steam navigation between San Francisco and those Mexican ports and Guaymas, or other ports in the Gulf of California, is secured to Captain Isham, his associates or assigns, for a term of years."

VERMONT REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Some of the Boston papers publish the following:

MONTPELIER, *June* 29, 1858.

The Republican State Convention met here this afternoon. A large number of people are present from different portions of the State, and considerable enthusiasm is manifested in favor of the different candidates whose names have been mentioned for the offices of Governor.

The Nominating Committee not being ready to report, the Hon. Jacob Collamer was called on for a speech. On taking the platform, he was received with great applause. He spoke of the changes that had taken place in political parties since he first entered public life, and alluded in an able manner to the wide departures which our Government had taken, through the agency and corruption of the so-called Democratic party, from the principles and spirit of the laws under the first Presidency. He had endeavored, while in Congress, to adopt such a course as he believed would prove acceptable to his constituents, for he was aware that the people of Vermont were in favor of freedom. Indeed, it was a well-known fact, that the torch of liberty ever burned brightest among the mountains.

At the conclusion of Senator Collamer's remarks, the committee to nominate State officers reported as follows:

For Governor—Hiland Hall, of Bennington.
For Lieut. Governor—B. Martin, of Chelsea.
For Treasurer—H. M. Bates, of Northfield.

The report was adopted, with but two or three dissenting voices.

The Committee on Resolutions reported a series, renewedly avowing adherence to the platform recently adopted at the Philadelphia Convention in 1856, and emphatically declaring abhorrence to Slavery, and finding cause for congratulation in the fact that Vermont holds up a bright record in relation to the fraudulent compromises which have been sanctioned at the National Capital. The resolutions were adopted.

William C. Heward, M. C., of Michigan, then addressed the Convention in an eloquent manner.

A resolution offered by D. W. C. Clark, of Burlington, recommending that future State Conventions be composed of delegates from the different towns, was defeated.

The proceedings were quite harmonious.

VANDERBILT vs. BELLY.

Horace F. Clarke.

Mr. Clarke has written a letter, which will bring down upon him the anathemas of all the peculiar supporters of the Administration. He has been a friend of his colleague, Hon. J. B. Haskin, ont and out, and says of the late reception to Mr. H.:

"Although it is impossible for me to be present upon the occasion, I cannot refrain from bearing this mode of testifying my high and distinguished ability and fidelity which has characterized his course in Congress upon the great question, which during the late session, was presented for its action. His proved himself true to his constituents, and true to his country. Amid all the scenes of the session, he bore himself with a courage so lofty, and with a zeal and devotion to the principles of the Democratic party so steady and unflinching, that he merited my constant admiration and enduring gratitude. When it was proposed, in utter violation of the principles of the Democratic party, to drag Kansas into the Union, enthralled in the chains of a Constitution abhorrent to her people, he rushed to the rescue—was almost the first in the field—and, to the last of the memorable struggle which ensued, stood firm and resolute upon the platform upon which his Democratic colleagues all stood when they accepted their trusts. No temptation swerved him—no intimidation dismayed him—and while one after another of those who, professing the same faith, and acknowledging the same allegiance, surrendered to a compromise quite as objectionable as the proposition which was the subject of their early and united resistance, he never faltered in his course, or failed to be ready to bear more than his share of the toils and dangers of the conflict. Such a Representative as I would hear witness Mr. Haskin has thus proven himself to be, is, in my opinion, entitled to receive the congratulations of those who regard fearlessness, devotion to principle, and fidelity to honor and truth, as among the essential virtues of public men."

We believe it was predetermined to prevent Mr. Clarke from receiving the renomination of his party for Congress; but whether so predetermined or not, this letter will be likely to end the hopes of a Democratic renomination. It is not improbable, however, that Mr. Clarke will seek a nomination from the People, irrespective of party.

Utah Advices.

Despatches to the Government from the peace commissioners sent to Utah have been received, stating that they had arrived at Camp Scott, and were about to set immediately out for Salt Lake city.

From the tenor of these despatches, it seems to be considered that it would be highly imprudent to diminish our military force in Utah to any material extent. The hegira of the Mormons is understood in the camp to be for the twofold object of removing the female portion of the community, and those who are restive under the despotism of the Mormon rulers, from the threatened contact with the army. This hegira proceeds upon the idea that the orders of the army authorize only a march to Salt Lake city, and do not extend to authorizing a pursuit of the retiring people beyond the present theatre of settlement.

The opinion prevailing in the army seems to be, that a mistake has been made in allowing the Mormons time to gather their crops, as it puts them in condition, if they choose, to make a more protracted resistance, or to stand out much longer from a formal submission to terms, than they otherwise would be able to do.

It is understood that thorough preparations have been made to destroy Salt Lake city on the approach of the army, if it be thought advisable for the purposes of the Mormons. Opinions differ as to the destination of the Mormons—some thinking it to be Sonora, others a fine district of country only surrounded by desert, and difficult of approach for attack, to the southward of Salt Lake city.—*Washington Union, July 3.*

FROM EUROPE.

Halifax, June 28.—The files by the Arabia contain the following additional news:

England.—In the House of Commons, Mr. Fitzgerald, in reply to Mr. Bright, stated that the Government had received no further information in regard to the alleged outrages on American vessels. It was quite possible that the commanders of vessels had exceeded their duties; and, if they had, the Government would be ready to make an ample and frank acknowledgment. It was obvious that the cases which had been published were greatly exaggerated. In proof of this, he read several cases, and added, that the American flag had been abused by those who were not Americans for the vilest purposes. He had entire confidence, that when these circumstances were known, and when the disposition of this country was known, all the difficulties would be amicably arranged. The Government, acting under the advice of the Crown lawyers, had given up the right of search and visit in time of peace, but the Government had invited America to join in maintaining an ocean police. It was under consideration, whether the squadron should be withdrawn from the Cuban waters, and replaced on the coast of Africa; and stringent instructions had been sent to commanders of cruisers, enjoining the strictest prudence and caution.

Mr. Bouverie thought the statement of Mr. Fitzgerald most conciliatory and satisfactory, but the disposition had not been imitated by America. The language used in the American Congress was unworthy of a great country. They had always assumed that England wished to insult them, but he hoped they would now learn that she had no such desire.

Mr. Barkeley asked wnether, seeing that the marines and small armed men of the American navy were armed with breech-loading rifles, by which a man can fire three times for once by his opponent with the old weapon, any steps had been taken to place the naval forces of Great Britain on an equality.

Sir J. Pakington said that the trials were going on, and that when the result was ascertained, measures would be adopted in accordance with them.

In the House of Commons, on the 18th, Mr. Fitzgerald, in reply to an inquiry whether the Plenipotentiaries to China had been restricted in their powers, said there was no truth in the statement to that effect. The Plenipotentiaries had full discretionary powers to negotiate at Canton or Pekin, or proceed north, as they thought fit.

The debate in the House of Lords on the slave trade attracts the greatest attention of the press.

The London *Times* says:

"At the present time, it is evident that the struggle against the slave trade has reached an important crisis. It hangs on a thread, whether the policy of England during the last thirty years shall be abandoned or persevered in. The three States which, from their present power or their former prosperity, have the least share in the matter, are manifestly at issue with England."

It then proceeds to argue that the United States and France are equally guilty with Spain, and says it will never do to attempt coercion with weak Spain, and at the same time wink at the delinquencies of the more powerful States.

The London *Herald* says that England has done its duty in the matter, and that it rests with the people of the United States to say whether they will do theirs.

The London *Morning News*, on the same subject, urges the cultivation of cotton in Africa as the best solution of the difficulty.

The London *Times*, on the 19th, in a leader, congratulates the Government on having taken the advice of the officers of the Crown, whose decided opinion is, that, according to the law we have no right of search—no right of visitation whatever in time of peace. Upon that opinion, Lord Derby and his colleagues are prepared to act by the law of nations. No English cruiser has the smallest right to interfere with any ship bearing the flag of the United States, save in so far as that right has been conferred by treaty. They will therefore withdraw the blockading squadron from the Cuban waters, and there is an end of our differences with the States upon this disgraceful subject.

Admiral Sir Charles Ogle, senior admiral of the British navy, died on the 16th inst.

Gen. Van Rensselaer has been appointed the British forces in China, is made a Knight Commander of the Bath.

The arrivals of Australian gold for the week exceed four hundred thousand pounds; and all other vessels reported will be more than this were looked for in a day or two.

The London *Morning Herald* says there is an augmenting absorption of money for trading purposes, and that the evidence of this is fully afforded by the increase of business which Advices passing through the hands of the bankers and discount brokers, particularly that received from Liverpool and Manchester in London. Business prospects are also spoken of with more confidence, and the favorable state of the weather will assist to encourage transactions.

The Rev. Dr. Jabez Bunting, one of the principal members of the Wesleyan M. E Church, is dead, after fifty years spent in the ministry.

The King of the Belgians had arrived in England, on a visit to Queen Victoria.

A serious collision had occurred on the London and Northwestern railway, by which twelve persons were killed and forty injured.

Mr. Russell, the special correspondent of the London *Times*, had been prostrated by a sunstroke in India.

General Summary of China News—Dates to April 23.

The fall of Canton produced but little perceptible change in the attitude and bearing of the Chinese officials. Intelligence of the dispatch from Pekin at Shanghae directs the four foreign Plenipotentiaries to return to Canton to meet the new Imperial Commissioner, the recently appointed Viceroy of the two Kwang provinces. Lord Elgin declined on advancing in the direction of Pekin.

The movement was delayed by the non-arrival of the British Admiral and the gun-boats. An English steamer was stationed at the Peiho, to convey the Ambassador to the Yangtze-Ceang, to await Sir Michael Seymore's approach, and to notify to him the sudden change in Lord Elgin's movements, who was on his way to join the Plenipotentiary.

Lord Elgin's proposal to proceed to Pekin in reply to the address of the Shanghae mercantile community, leaves no doubt that he is prepared to follow up his determination of proceeding to the "Peiho," and advance to Pekin, unless, in the mean while, a duly-accredited Commissioner from the China Emperor is delegated to meet the foreign Ministers, and to make those concessions and afford those guarantees which are necessary to a permanent and friendly international relations between China and the countries of western Christendom may be satisfactorily adjusted, and grounds of present and future disputes be permanently removed.

There was no further news of the *Coquette* of April 23d, the slightest indications of the troubles at Canton interfering in any way to alter the pacific intercourse of foreigners with Chinese mandarins and people in the four northern ports, where the confidence and sense of security are in no way startled.

The Earl of Elgin was preceded a day by the Russian steamer America, with the Count Putsaine and suite; and followed on the 11th by the United States steamer Mississippi, with Mr. Reed; and on the 14th by H. I. M. steamer Andromeda, with Baron Gros. Accompanying the Furious are the Pique, Nimrod, Slaney Lever, and Cormorant With the Audacesse are the Fusee, Primange, and Phlegeton, and on the trail of the Mississippi are the Antelope and Minnesota—altogether a squad of fifteen vessels.

Canton matters wear a dull aspect. A rumor has been propagated, that Hwang-sung-han, the new Commissioner, is gathering forces as he traverses the country, and on his arrival at Canton will commence operations. At Fashan, the war party are still busy.

An American at Paris went to a restaurant to get his dinner. Unacquainted with the French language, yet unwilling to show his ignorance, he pointed to the first line on the bill of fare, and the polite waiter brought him a plate of fragrant beef soup. This was very well, and when it was dispatched, he pointed to the second line. The waiter understood him perfectly and brought him vegetable soup. "Rather more soup than I want," thought he, "but it is Paris fashion." He duly pointed to the third line, and a plate of tapioca broth was brought him; again to the fourth, and was furnished with a bowl of preparation of sarrow root. He tried the fifth line, and was supplied with some grnal kept for invalids. The bystanders now supposed that they saw an unfortunate individual who had lost all his teeth, and our friend, determined to get as far from the soup as possible, called for the bill—the last line on the bill of fare. The intelligent waiter, who saw at once what he wanted, politely handed him—a bunch of tooth picks. This was too much—our countryman paid his bill and incontinently left.

The New Gold Discoveries—Excitement at San Francisco.

At the sailing at the last steamer, the excitement about the new gold discoveries at the Frazer river was on the increase, and thousands were preparing to leave for the new diggings.

The following is an extract of a private letter to a gentleman in this city, dated the day before the sailing of the steamer:

"SAN FRANCISCO, *June* 4, 1858.

"You will be astonished to hear of the Frazer river excitement. There is not a doubt of the gold there being extensive and exceedingly rich—as rich and large as the California placers of '49—and, if report be true, more rich. The excitement in the State is immense, and thousands are awaiting the news by the Panama, now coming. If the extreme of emigration, there will be a grand exodus from here. This new gold field must start an immense immigration from the Atlantic States."

Frazer river empties into Puget's Sound, just north of the forty-ninth parallel, which forms the boundary between the United States (Washington Territory) and the British possessions. Had the 'fifty-four forty' vaunt of the Polk Administration been anything more than words and wind, the newly-discovered gold fields would now belong to the United States. Nevertheless, they are open to emigrants from the United States, who may go there to dig, but not to trade—the latter occupation being reserved to themselves by the Hudson Bay Company.

A Monster Rattlesnake Killed.

Mrs. Cleveland, two miles south of this city, killed a rattlesnake while in the act of coming out of her cellar on Saturday evening, shortly after dark. She was first attracted by a hissing sound and the rattling of his tail coming out of the hatchway, when she proceeded to the barn and obtained a shovel, wherewith she returned, and seizing a candle in one hand and the shovel in the other, she sought out the whereabouts of his snakeship, and decapitated him on the spot. The snake measured about seven feet in length and about five inches in circumference, and possessed seven rattles in his tail. Mr. Marshall Dyer has him in his possession. It is doubtful whether many of the sterner sex would be found courageous enough to seek combat with a rattlesnake armed with seven rattles in the tail, with no other implements of war than a piece of candle and a short-handled shovel.—*Syracuse Courier.*

Exhumation of President Monroe's Remains.

New York, July 2.—The remains of the late President Monroe were exhumed early this morning, in the presence of the Virginia committee, Mr. Monroe, a nephew of the deceased, and others. The coffin, which was in an excellent state of preservation, was then taken to the church of the Ascension.

During the day, the flags on the public buildings and shipping were displayed; minute guns were fired from 3 P. M until sunset, and the bells were tolled during the same period.

The procession passed down Broadway at half past four, the 8th regiment of National Grays and a company of the 71st regiment acting as an escort. The procession was a quarter of a mile long, and the sidewalks were densely crowded. The City Hall was reached at half past five, where the remains are to lie in state until to-morrow afternoon, when the 7th regiment will take charge, and put them on heard for Richmond.

The Crops of Ohio.

The *Ohio Statesman* has collected information respecting the growing crops from all parts of the State, and of such a character as to excite the most cheerful anticipations. Wheat is excellent, with occasional exceptions. Corn is coming forward handsomely. Frmit looks very indifferent.

Central American Affairs.

The Washington correspondent of the *Journal of Commerce* writes as follows:

"The British Government is also engaged in this heated term in preparations for settling in our own way all matters pending between us and Nicaragua. As no treaties can be made with that State, or, if made, would be useless, the Government will take possession at least of the port of San Juan, and adopt such measures as may be necessary to reinstate our citizens in the enjoyment of the communication between the two oceans, across the Isthmus of Nicaragua. In the history of this proceeding, as well as in the reasons for its adoption, the Government of Great Britain concurs."

Mexican Affairs.

Some speculations are indulged by portions of the press, as to the effect of Mr. Forsyth's voluntary withdrawal from his post as Minister to Mexico, after advising American merchants not to submit to the decree of the Mexican Government imposing a tax upon all foreigners. The withdrawal seems to have been premature, to say the least of it, since the President who imposed the tax and ordered the seizure is himself now in power, and the probability is that Juarez, the successful chieftain, will annul the offensive edict, and order reparation as far as he may have the means of making it.

Vermont Politics.

Montpelier, Vt., June 29.—The Republican State Convention, held here to-day, nominated Hiland Hall, of Bennington, for Governor; Benham Martin, of Chelsea, for Lieutenant Governor; and Henry M. Bates, of Northfield, for State Treasurer. Senator Collamer, Hon. W. C. Howard, M. C. from Michigan, and others addressed the Convention, which was largely attended and very enthusiastic.

Missouri Politics.

St. Louis, June 29.—The Republicans of the St. Louis Congressional district in Convention yesterday nominated Hon. Frank P. Blair, jun., for re-election to Congress by acclamation. Resolutions were passed, reaffirming the doctrine of Popular Sovereignty, denouncing the Administration, opposing negro equality, advocating the extinction of Slavery in Missouri, and the removal of the negroes from the State. Three full tickets are now in the field—American, Democratic, and Republican.

Indiana Politics.

South Bend, Ia., June 30.—The Ninth District Republican Convention met at Plymouth yesterday, and unanimously nominated Schuyler Colfax for re-election to Congress. The Convention was very largely attended.

Gubernatorial Nomination.

Portland, July 1.—The Democratic Convention at Augusta yesterday nominated Manasseh H. Smith for Governor. Resolutions were passed, strongly endorsing the Administration of Mr. Buchanan.

Death of Martin Koszta.

Martin Koszta, the Hungarian refugee, who was rescued from the Austrian authorities in 1853, by Commander Ingraham, of the United States navy, died recently, in very indigent circumstances, on a sugar plantation near the city of Guatemala.—*Panama Star, May* 25.

From Havana.

By the steamer Empire City, arrived at New York, we have accounts from Havana to the 23d instant. The letters report a total cessation of the visitation of our vessels by British cruisers. The United States fleet off the island made a very respectable appearance. The British gunboat Styx arrived at Havana on the 16th, from a cruise off the northeast corner of Yucatan, and thus pleads an alibi to many charges of outrage preferred against her. Amongst the passengers by this arrival is M. Felix Belly, on his way to France.

Earthquake at New Haven.

New Haven, June 30.—The shock of an earthquake was observed in various parts of this city at eleven o'clock last night. It was a light one, yet caused crockery to rattle, and was distinctly felt by many persons who were walking out.

P. S.—The earthquake of last night was observed in Woodbridge, seven miles northwest from this city; in Westville, two miles distant in the same direction; and in North Haven, seven miles northeast from the city, where a second but slight shock was felt. The direction of the vibration seemed to be from south to north. The shock was also felt in Waterbury. There have been but two shocks of earthquake to occur which were observed within in the last hundred years in this vicinity.

Letters have been received at the office of the American Colonization Society, from Liberia, to the 19th of April. The following extracts from letters of Dr. Snowden, dated at the interior settlement, Careysburg, March 25, will be interesting to our readers:

"Up to this date, the emigrants were well and doing well. Three or four of them have had slight indisposition. None have had a decided attack of African fever. Six of them have built houses on their lots, and others are under way. Their town and farm lots are for the most part cleared off and planted, and some are even yielding. This company of emigrants have been here now *three months*. The first company of emigrants sales in a prosperous condition; all seem contented and happy; and, in short, industry appears to be the rule and order of the day.

"Under the present system, the emigrants at Careysburg are as well cared for as their heart can wish. They are near their farms, have a tight, comfortable house, and a good table. Their diet is under regulation, and at any moment medical assistance can be rendered. They have every opportunity to complete their hon ses, so that at the expiration of their six months they will have only to move from the Society's good house to a better one of their own.

"This place maintains its sanitary reputation, which will be increased for a time, as it requires a good cart road to some convenient point on the river, to make Careysburg the Saratoga of Liberia."

The cordial greeting extended to Senator Crittenden on the borders of his State followed him on his way into the interior. Popular demonstrations and complimentary speeches greeted him at all points. At Lexington, the venerable Chief Justice Robinson, who entered public life with Mr. Crittenden 41 years ago, welcomed him in a speech of much force and beauty. The Senator's reply to the address of Lecompton measures, the speaker said:

"You have done as the Great Commoner would have done. Here, on this spot, standing as we are before his people, between Ashland and the cemetery where the dust is rising in solid grandeur to mark his grave—here, between the living and the dead—between the home where the sage of Kentucky dwelt and his last resting place, you have declared, in solemn assure you it is our belief that, had the noble Clay been at your sids, the course you have pursued would have been his. We, who knew him well, know he could not have done otherwise than condemn the foul blow they cowished principles. Kentucky does and will sustain you. For your agency in the manly defence of the right, you are deserving of our love and veneration. Some day, living or dead, the gratitude of the country will be offered you for it—and that, too, with petent emphasis—by the South herself. Whatever be the judgment of others, we will be true to you. We approve all that you have done, and will stick to you and stand by you. Kentucky, your loving mother, will be proud to receive you when your labors are sessiled. She will recognise you as the manly, independent, and patriotic servant who has devoted his life with final piety and unselfish aims to her interests and the nation's welfare."

He then presented Mr. Crittenden as the favored Senator of Kentucky: John J. Crittenden, the American legislator and national statesman.

The death of Ary Scheffer, the great painter of France, is reported by the steamer at Halifax. He died at Argenteuil, on the 15th of June. Although an artist of the modern French school, Scheffar was born in Holland in the year 1795. But he received his whole art education in France, receiving instruction from Guerin, and enjoying all the opportunities of study that are afforded so liberally by the Paris galleries. He was a favorite of Louis Philippe when he was Duke of Orleans, and was instructor in art of his children, including the Princess Marie, who afterward gained fame as a sculptor. He has painted some large works for the gallery at Versailles, but he is most favorably known for his smaller works, his "Dead Christ," his "Francesca de Rimini," his illustrations of "Faust," "Wilhelm Tell," the "Giaour" of Byron, and others. He has been a devoted and hard-working artist in his latter as well as in his earlier days.

There are thirteen Douglas Democrats in the Minnesota Legislature; and these, with the Republicans, have adopted resolutions denouncing the Lecompton Administration of Senators Douglas and Shields—Senator Rice not being so much as mentioned. This would indicate that no election will be possible in this Legislature for Mr. Shields's successor, for the term commencing next March, since the Administration Democrats will hardly care to support him, and the Republicans do not indicate a disposition to do more than praise him, hoping, probably, by waiting till next year, to supplant him with one of their own number. Selfish and short-sighted, heth, is this.

Several prominent Douglas Democrats, hold ing postmasterships at Quincy, Peoria, and Jacksonville, Illinois, have been lately removed pointed by the Administration. This either indicates a change of policy, carelessness, or want of any other kind of Democrats to take their places. The removal at Quincy is an editor, and talks out as follows:

"We shall regard our own reappointment as an approval on the part of the President of our general course as a Democrat and an editor, as well as of our official conduct, and shall regard it as evidence that he does not prefer the election of a Black Republican or a Know Nothing to the United States Senate, over Judge Douglas."

John T. Nixon of Bridgeton, Cumberland county, has been unanimously nominated for Congress by a "people's" Convention in the 1st (Gloucester) district of New Jersey, and having received a majority vote in a "Native American" Convention held simultaneously, the minority of the latter holted, and nominated John H. Jones. Mr. Nixon is a lawyer of eminence, and was a Whig member of the Assembly, and a supporter of Fillmore in 1856, hut possesses the esteem of all parties, and will most certainly be elected.

The President has written to a prominent Democratic politician in New Jersey, that Senator Wright's subserviency to the Administration entitles him to a re-election next winter, or, if that is not possible, (and he will doubtless be the case,) that he be reserved for the gubernatorial campaign in 1859.

F. J. Grund, returned from Illinois, reports that Douglas will be beaten by the Administration in the election. Grund sails in the Persia to Europe, probably in secret diplomatic employment.

There are many wealthy colored people in Louisiana. At a sheriff's sale near Bayou Goula, on the 5th, a large plantation was purchased by Lewis Roman, the son of Cyprien Ricard, a free colored woman, who herself owns a large plantation in the neighborhood.

There is living at Mardisville, Ala., a negro named Jerry, 107 years old, who was formerly a body servant of Washington. He thinks Washington was a supernatural man, that all his acts and deeds were under the supervision of and directed by Providence.

CHARLES SUMNER.—The Boston *Daily Advertiser* prints the following extract of a letter from a gentleman of high character in Paris to a friend of Senator Sumner in this city:

PARIS, *June* 17, 1858

The opinion of both physicians, approved by Dr. George Hayward, of Boston, was in favor of cauterization of the spine, in order to produce counter-irritation, and in this your friend Dr. Brown-Sequard, whose speciality is the nervous and cerebral system, fully concurred. He made several careful examinations, and came to the conclusion that there was still congestion of the integuments of the brain as well as other abnormal conditions. When the fact was announced to Mr. Sumner, and the exact process explained, of burning the neck and back with irons at a white heat, he at once said: "Try it without delay—in any form, and to any extent."

The operation was performed by Dr. Brown-Sequard, who wished Mr. Sumner to inhale chloroform. This he declined, and, refusing all anodynes, went through the painful process without a word or a wince. It has been repeated once, and will be again to-day for the *fifth* time.

The Rev. Dr. Jacob J Janeway died at his residence in New Brunswick, N. J., on Sunday last, in the 84th year of his age. For many years he was the pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, Philadelphia, and left that city to be installed as the President of the Western Theological Seminary at Allegheny, Pa., where he remained for some years. He was also President of the Board of Missions, Trustee of the Princeton College, and prominent in numerous religious societies. Dr. Janeway was a distinguished writer on theological subjects He united to the zeal of the Christian the graces of the gentleman as well as the acquirements of the scholar, and his memory will long he warmly cherished.—*Phila American.*

Probable Resignation.

St. Louis, July 1.—Despatches from Leavenworth says that Gen. Denver intends to resign the Governorship of Kansas after the August election.

Our Minister to Mexico.

It is now stated with some degree of authority that there was a mistake in the telegraphic despatch, from New Orleans, which announced that Mr. Forsyth had demanded his passports and was returning home. It appears that Mr. F. had only demanded passports for such American citizens resident in Mexico as had resolved to leave the country rather than submit to the forced contribution of Zuloaga.

Vigilance Committee at Richmond, Virginia.

A handbill having been posted in Richmond, Virginia, calling a meeting of the citizens for this evening, to form a vigilance committee to suppress certain secret movements among the colored population, and to suppress outrages on private property, Governor Wise addressed a letter to Mayor Mayo, calling his attention to the movement, and adding that he would use force in prohibiting such meeting from being held on the 5th instant. The Mayor in reply states that, knowing the author of the handbill to be one of the few rowdies of that city, he considers himself a "vigilance committee" enough for him and his comrades, and therefore deems it unnecessary to take any unusual measures against the proposed movement.

A British Pacific Railroad.

While the people and the Congress of the United States are talking about a railroad to the Pacific, quarrelling over its location, and uniting new strength and thunder in connection with it, England and Canada are actively engaged in the undertaking, and, with the advantage of having a shorter route, and a portion of their line completed. The idea is entirely a new one to us, but the readers will see a railroad map, and see what a commencement of this work the Grand Trunk Railroad forms, its practicability will be evident at once. The Grand Trunk road has one terminus at Portland, the deepest port, we presume, on the Atlantic seaboard. The other eastern terminus is at Quebec, Montreal being, in fact, the principal point of shipping and trade. The road thus runs west *eight hundred and fifty miles*, passing through Toronto to the town of Stratford. From this point it is proposed to push it to Vancouver, on the Pacific shore, a distance of three thousand miles more. The Portland branch is built with British money. Thus, the English are 850 miles on their way from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and are taking steps for the further progress of the work. We, in the mean time, are doing nothing towards entering into the hands the immense carrying trade between Asiatic and European ports.

The *Journal de l'Empire*, of Paris, gives the details of the movement in its present aspect. It seems that a great expedition is about to start from London, to be commanded by Col Elliots, of the royal engineers, and composed of a company of sixty engineers and troop of forty men, under command of Captain Haig. At Vancouver these will be joined by one hundred men, who are to act as pioneers, selected from the most experienced and hardy workmen of the Hudson's Bay Companny. Then the expedition will make its surveys for the completion of the road.

At Sarnia, situated at the foot of Lake Huron, and the opposite end of the river St. Clair from Detroit, the Grand Trnnk Road is intended to take up for the benefit of Canada a trade which in 1855 amounted to sixty millions sterling—a trade which formerly went to Buffalo, and the withdrawal of which has caused the ruin of the Ontario and St. Lawrence lines of steamers already. In short, it is intended that the products of a large sweep of our Western country, the undeveloped resources of the vast regions of British North Amarica, and the European trade with Asia, shall pass over this road, with important Atlantic termini both on British and American soil. The plan seems to be very comprehensive and complete, and to possess topical advantages and relations that will make Canada a powerful competitor with America in the race of empire. It will make of Canada a new realm. The enthusiastic French writer to whom we have alluded thinks that Sarnia will soon take the place of Buffale, and Montreal that of New York, "blotting out, commercially, both these places from the high position they now occupy as trading cities." This will be a big thing to undertake, but if it be interfered with in their growth, and take new relations one to the trade of the century, the other to that of the world. Now, does it not appear important to do something for our own Pacific road? Here is an engineer. The world wants and needs this road; the British capitalists and the British Government have the land on which to build it, and a short and practicable route, with $30 miles of it completed. Can we by one daring and liberal act, give this enterprise will be pushed forward, when the whole plan be so great, and the facilities of the game are so apparent?—*Springfield Republican.*

The Hon. Albert Hobart Nelson, late Chief Justice of Massachusetts, died on Sunday last, at the age of 46 years. On account of ill health, he resigned his post in March last. He had encountered the severe labors of the circuit tourney, member of the State Senate, member of the Executive Council of Massachusetts, and Chief Justice of the Superior Court.

M. L. Bickford, of Waltham, has lately returned from a visit to Virginia, bringing back with him a colored girl of thirteen, whom her master emancipated, and has given her a fortune of $10,000. The child has been educated in her education, and the principal will come into her hands when she comes of age. She is a mulatto, with a modest, bright little face.

Southern men are urging Mr. Buchanan to hury the hatchet with Douglas, and save Illinois from the Republicans. Douglas remains on the dismissal of Lieb, Carpenter, &c.

Newspaper Change.

Pittsburg, July 3 —The *Daily Union*, hitherto a Democratic organ of this city, has been purchased by J. B. Kennedy, and will be hereafter an independent, anti-tax, morning penny paper, and is to be called "*The Press.*" The Pittsburg *Post* is now the only Democratic paper published in Western Pennsylvania.

Death of the Wife of Thurlow Weed.

Albany, July 3 ——

Movement of Troops.

St. Louis, July 3.—Two hundred and seventy-five troops of the 2d Infantry, under command of Lieut. Col. Steptoe, and Capt. Farrand, From Newport Barracks, arrived yesterday. They were transferred to the United States steamer Mink, and immediately proceeded to Fort Randall,

Further from Europe, per Steamer City of Washington off Cape Race.

St. John, July 3.—The steamer City of Washington, for New York, with Liverpool dates to the 23d ult., passed Cape Race yesterday.

It was rumored that Mr. Dallas was satisfied with the arrangements made by England on the cruiser question.

A fire had occurred at London, involving a loss of £100,000 sterling.

It is rumored that De L'Huys is to succeed Gansral Pellissier.

MARKETS.

Liverpool, June 23.—Cotton is dull. Sales last three days 11,000 bales, including 3,000 bales for speculation and export. Prices easier, but unchanged.

Breadstuffs have been dull and prices nominal. Flour is very dull. Wheat is steady. Corn is dull.

Provisions.—The market is dull. Lard is quiet. Bacon is dull, and offered at a decline.

Money Market.—Consols for money 95¾.

State of Trade.—Manchester advices now favorable. Prices unchanged.

Produce.—Tobacco is steady—sales at 48 cents on the spot and 43 cents on arrival. Rosin is dull at 4s. Rice is dull.

The Dudley Observatory.

Albany, July 3.—At a meeting of the Trustees of the Dudley Observatory to day, the entire Scientific Council was dismissed, and Professor C. M. Mitchell, of Cincinnati, appointed Director. The President and Board of Trustees have been authorized to take legal possession of the property.

The Monros Obsequies.

New York, July 3.—The remains of Monroe, escorted by the seventh regiment, reached the steamer Jamestown about noon, and were formally delivered over to the Virginia committee.

Non-Arrival of the Niagara.

Trinity Bay, July 6.—A dense fog has hung over the bay for two days, and it is now raining. There are yet no signs of the cable fleet.

Arrival of the City of Washington.

New York, July 6.—The City of Washington, from Liverpool on the 23d, has been signalled from the Hook. Her advices were telegraphed from Cape Race.

The Fourth in Baltimore.

Baltimore, July 6.—The day passed off quietly in this city, but there were several disturbances in the outskirts. A party of rowdies visited the woods, near the city, where a Sabbath school celebration was being held, and shot dead a boy fifteen years old, a son of Col. John T. Farlow. Great excitement ensued, but the perpetrator escaped. Several arrests were made.

Serious Railroad accident.

Trenton, N. J., July 6.—A serious collision occurred this morning between a coal and a freight train, on the Belvidere road. Both locomotives and several cars were smashed. The conductor and fireman of the freight train were dangerously injured; the engineer of the coal train was badly scalded, and several others were slightly injured, but none kill

WASHINGTON, D. C.

AMERICAN PIRACY.

SPEECH OF HON. JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS,

OF OHIO,

Upon the Joint Resolutions proposing Hostilities with England, on account of her exercising the Right of Visitation.

IN COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE HOUSE ON THE STATE OF THE UNION, JUNE 7, 1858.

Mr. CHAIRMAN: I assure the House and the country that I entertain no apprehensions of war; nor have I any fears that war will grow out of any question now pending between this nation and Great Britain. Our present Executive is a Democrat, under the guidance of the slave power; and Southern statesmen are too sagacious to suppose that our nation can endure a war in support of the slave trade. In the present state of the popular mind, a war with that Power, for such a cause, would bring the institution to a speedy termination in every State of the Union. Northern members have no desire for war; they prefer the more tardy, but equally sure, method of effecting emancipation by force of public sentiment.

The imperfection of our language often leads to protracted discussion; I shall therefore avoid the use of *terms* as far as possible in what I am about to say.

The right of *search*," as exercised upon the high seas in times of war, appears to be generally understood, and in regard to it there is no controversy; but for sixteen years our Ministers at London and the representatives of the British Government have been explaining to each other the *right of visitation*," and in a way so obscure, because lexicographers have failed properly to define that form of expression.

Now, sir, I shall not attempt to do that which so many older men have failed to perform; but *I assert the right, and the* DUTY, *of the commander of any ship engaged in suppressing piracy, to ascertain the national character of any suspected vessel he may meet upon the high seas.*

I also declare it equally the duty of every captain, officer, and sailor, on board the suspected ship, cheerfully to give this information. The owner of the suspected ship, and the owner of the cargo, are bound by every moral consideration to require such captain and crew to give this information when demanded.

It is the duty of all nations, and of all Governments, to require the ships belonging to their citizens to furnish this information when suspected. This obligation arises from the fact that all nations are interested in exterminating pirates. But merchants, ship-owners, and scafaring men, are more directly interested in that object than any other class of citizens, and their obligation correspond with the high moral dereliction.

I will add, that for ages pirates have been regarded as "*outlaws*," at war with all nations, and all nations are supposed to be at war with them.

These rules have been held and practiced upon by this Government since we have been a nation. Many of the older members of this body will recollect, that after the close of the last war, the Gulf of Mexico was infested by pirates, whose headquarters appeared to be the Isle of Pines, lying at the west of Cuba. A naval force was engaged for a considerable time in the work of accomplishing the destruction of those outlaws. Now, sir, during that whole expedition they visited every suspected vessel that fell in their way, no matter what color it bore. They visited British and Spanish and French vessels, for that purpose, just as freely as they did those which sailed under our own flag. It was their duty to do so. I think there was no instance found to contain orders to visit not only suspected *vessels*, but suspected *places*. And I believe the official reports now on file in the Navy Department will show that officers faithfully fulfilled their instructions. They visited ships; they landed upon territory belonging to other nations; and I deny that England, or France, or Spain, ever raised a complaint or demanded explanation. Indeed, the ships and people of those nations went further. Seeing our Government carrying on a war for the benefit of mankind, they lent our ships and men employed in that work every convenient aid and facility. And I had a suspected ship bearing the British flag refused to make her true character known, her commander would have justly incurred the odium of aiding and encouraging piracy; for I am that British Government denied our right to ascertain the character of suspected ships bearing the flag of such nation, we should have charged them with sympathizing with the pirates.

In these remarks I have described not merely our practice on that occasion, but on every occasion. I have described not merely the practice of our own Government, but that of every civilized nation. From the 4th of July, 1776, to this day, our practice, and the practice of Christian Governments, has been uniform. In cases operating against pirates, excepting that class, more technically called "American pirates," who, under the flag of the United States, are engaged in the African slave trade. The latter have been regarded differently. They were not regarded as at war with mankind. They bore the flags of various nations, and pursued their nefarious vocations protected. But as the nature of piracy, and its principles were better understood, this traffic in human flesh was seen to be a revolting crime, and most Christian nations pronounced it *piracy*, and treated those who pursued it as "outlaws," worthy of death.

Participating in this general view, the United States by express statute, prepared with great labor, examined and deliberated upon with great solemnity, and passed by the Senate and by this House, I think, without a dissenting voice, pronounced the *African slave trade to be* PIRACY, and those who followed that occupation to be *pirates*, worthy of *death*. The act was duly approved by the Executive, published, and announced to the civilized world.

At this point of my remarks, I lay down another proposition which, I think, will not be doubted or denied: By this important step, we as a nation became obligated, bound in justice and properly, to treat those who pursued the African slave trade as *pirates*. That, as a Government, we are bound to aid and assist in eradicating this piracy from the earth. That it is the duty of our statesmen and rulers to adopt the convenient assistance to the ships of Britain and of all other nations engaged in suppressing this piracy. That it is the obvious duty of the commander, officers, and crew of the American merchant ship, whether it bear American, French, Spanish, British, or Russian colors, cheerfully to give satisfactory evidence of her nationality, when called on for that purpose by ships actively engaged in the humane work of suppressing this traffic in slaves. If any officer refuse to give such information, the refusal constitutes evidence of guilt; in short, I lay down the comprehensive proposition, that so far as this duty is concerned, it is understood that the laws of England knew no distinction between these masters and the slaves whom they claimed as property. Neither the people, nor the laws of the African slave trade, whether we hold to other piracies—bound by all the duties incident to piracy of any other character.

Now, sir, like all other propositions based upon clear and obvious justice, I think these will *not be denied*. No statesman will take issue upon any one of them. They will deny none of them. The only objection that can be urged against them is that which our Minister at London have repeated a thousand times. They insist that British officers, in visiting our ships to ascertain their nationality, violate the law of nations. I grant it; and no power was ever held by man, that was not liable to abuse. They also urge that British officers have committed wrongs upon our vessels, when visiting them for the avowed purpose of learning their character; and *I* add that, in every such case, the British Government is responsible, and *has in every instance promptly granted indemnity.*

I do not believe that a single instance of such abuse has occurred, at any recent period, in the Gulf of Mexico. If any be taken place, I have no knowledge whatever of the fact; and I feel confident that the British Ministry will, as in past times, explain, apologize, or indemnify those who shall be shown to have sustained loss.

Here I might, with much apparent propriety, leave the subject. But our Government is now openly engaged in efforts to overthrow the doctrines I have laid down as correct, and to recommend themselves to the conscience and judgment of all reflecting men and of civilized nations. The absurd position now occupied by this Government in regard to the African slave trade, has been reached by slow degrees. We have taken one step after another in this downward course, until we now stand before the nations of the earth in the humiliating attitude of supporting by diplomatic facts will place this whole matter in a more conspicuous light than argument or refined logic.

Long before our Revolution, the people of these colonies complained to the British Government of the existence of the slave trade as a grievance. In the Congress of 1774, the members formed an association for the purpose of discouraging the slave trade; and the celebrated Declaration of Independence, in 1776, set forth, in his draft of that instrument, "*that the British King had kept open markets where* MEN WERE BOUGHT AND SOLD," and assigned this as one of the reasons why the colonies should separate from the mother country. In the Convention which framed the Constitution, language equally denunciatory of this traffic was used, and Mr. Madison informs us that he himself declared, in Convention, that it would be wrong to admit in the Constitution that men can *hold property* in their fellow men.

Some of the States, however, felt desirous of continuing the slave trade for a time; but so strong was the sentiment of the people against that barbarous commerce, that it was deemed necessary to provide, by a constitutional clause, that Congress should not *prohibit* it prior to the year 1808. Before that day arrived, Congress passed a law for the total abolition of the African slave trade—the act to take effect on the 1st day of January of that year.

Unfortunately, by the same law, Congress provided that persons might carry slaves from one port of the United States to another, under certain regulations. This coastwise transportation of slaves was then supposed necessary for families who emigrated from one slave State to another, for at that day no such commerce was known as the inter-State slave trade. But this provision in the act of 1807 has for many years been prostituted to the protection of an increasing commerce in human flesh.

At the close of the war of 1814, both England and the United States felt the inconsistency which had characterized their action in the recent contest, by authorizing their people to trade in human flesh. Both nations, then, and having been regarded as two leading nations in the Christian world, they felt the propriety of abolishing this execrable commerce. Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Adams, then the chief men of Great Britain, were distinguished men, and Albert Gallatin, John Quincy Adams, Henry Clay, James A. Bayard, and James Russell, Commissioners on the part of the United States, were conscious of the odium which rested upon our people by reason of their supporting this slave trade. By mutual agreement, they inserted in the treaty of Ghent the following article, for the purpose of abolishing this execrable commerce. Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Adams, then the chief men of Great Britain, were distinguished men, and Albert Gallatin, John Quincy Adams, Henry Clay, James A. Bayard, and James Russell, Commissioners on the part of the United States, were conscious of the odium which rested upon our people by reason of their supporting this slave trade. By mutual agreement, they inserted in the treaty of Ghent the following article, for the purpose of abolishing this execrable commerce.

"Whereas the *traffic in slaves* is irreconcilable with the principles of *humanity and justice*; and whereas both his Majesty and the United States are desirous of continuing their efforts to promote the entire abolition of this traffic, it is agreed that both contracting parties *shall use their best endeavors* to accomplish so desirable an object."

I desire the Committee to mark the language of this solemn treaty. The two Governments mutually bound themselves to "*use their best endeavors to* ENTIRELY ABOLISH THE TRAFFIC IN SLAVES." This treaty stipulation had no more reference to the African than to the inter-State slave trade. Under British laws, there was a commerce carried on between their West India Islands in the bodies of men; and we had authorized a similar commerce on the American coast, and the same law which legalized this treaty had no conception that it was more criminal to buy and sell God's image in Africa, than in America. The proposed high solemn stipulation to apply to the *crime*, and not to the *place of committing it*. If any member doubts this intention, I invite him to examine the remarks of Mr. Adams, made on that subject in this body, I think in 1842. Congress proceeded to carry out this treaty had no conception that it was more criminal to buy and sell God's image in Africa, than in America. The proposed high solemn stipulation to apply to the *crime*, and not to the *place of committing it*. If any member doubts this intention, I invite him to examine the remarks of Mr. Adams, made on that subject in this body, I think in 1842. Congress proceeded to carry out this treaty by passing a law declaring that commerce to be "*piracy*," and we assumed upon ourselves all the duties incident to that crime. Thus during forty-four years we have maintained the American slave trade, in *violation of that treaty, in violation of* JUSTICE AND OF HUMANITY. Neither the treaty, nor the law declaring that commerce to be "piracy," changed or modified any principle or existing element in our moral obligations; these had been established by the law of nature, and of nature's God; but our treaty and acts of Congress constitute an acknowledgment of the duties then resting upon our nation, and mark our subsequent recreancy to principle.

The nations of Europe, however, and our Government appeared to rest satisfied, without even an effort to abolish our coastwise traffic. That crime greatly increased, and produced large profits to slaveholders. Hence it has become popular with slaveholders; and respectable men, who had surplus slaves, sold them to those who dealt in mankind, and they were transported to the barracoons of more favored cities, where open markets were kept for buying and selling men. Slaveholders then understood that every owner of slaves was directly or remotely involved in the guilt of the slave trade, and that every purchaser of slaves encourages and sanctions their importation. Every man who sells a slave thereby encourages the slave trade; and no respectable man can regard the inter-State slave trade less criminal than that which is carried on upon the shores of Africa. In truth, it was born of the African trade, and in its effects it is precisely the same. Both are the offspring of slaveholding, and both are equally criminal. It is thus that the African slave trade, the coastwise slave trade, the inter-State slave trade, the holding of slaves, the breeding of slaves, the selling and buying of slaves, are all connected and interwoven in one general network of moral turpitude, constituting an excrescence, a *cancer*, upon the body politic. Of these, the inter-State slave trade constitutes the germ, the *root*, from which our American slave trade, and all the various relations of that institution in this country, have grown. It is the great primary, it is clear that its fruit can be nothing else than piracy; and when the nation stamped that commerce as *piratical*, it proclaimed the guilt of every man in a voluntary relation to that system of crime.

Men who aspired to moral, political, and social position, could not submit to this ostracism. They were constrained to emancipate their slaves, or render themselves liable to the penalty of piracy, which treated those who pursued it as "outlaws," worthy of death.

Participating in this general view, the United States by express statute, prepared with great labor, examined and deliberated upon with great solemnity, and passed by the Senate and by this House, I think, without a dissenting voice, pronounced the *African slave trade to be* PIRACY, and those who followed that occupation to be *pirates*, worthy of *death*. The act was duly approved by the Executive, published, and announced to the civilized world.

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Now, sir, like all other propositions based upon clear and obvious justice, I think these will *not be denied*. No statesman will take issue upon any one of them. They will deny none of them. The only objection that can be urged against them is that which our Ministere at London have repeated a thousand times. They insist that British officers, in visiting our ships to ascertain their nationality, violate the law of nations. I grant it; and no power was ever held by man, that was not liable to abuse. They also urge that British officers have committed wrongs upon our vessels, when visiting them for the avowed purpose of learning their character; and *I* add that, in every such case, the British Government is responsible, and *has in every instance promptly granted indemnity.*

I do not believe that a single instance of such abuse has occurred, at any recent period, in the Gulf of Mexico. If any be taken place, I have no knowledge whatever of the fact; and I feel confident that the British Ministry will, as in past times, explain, apologize, or indemnify those who shall be shown to have sustained loss.

Here I might, with much apparent propriety, leave the subject. But our Government is now openly engaged in efforts to overthrow the doctrines I have laid down as correct, and to recommend themselves to the conscience and judgment of all reflecting men and of civilized nations. The absurd position now occupied by this Government in regard to the African slave trade, has been reached by slow degrees. We have taken one step after another in this downward course, until we now stand before the nations of the earth in the humiliating attitude of supporting by diplomatic facts will place this whole matter in a more conspicuous light than argument or refined logic.

Long before our Revolution, the people of these colonies complained to the British Government of the existence of the slave trade as a grievance. In the Congress of 1774, the members formed an association for the purpose of discouraging the slave trade; and the celebrated Declaration of Independence, in 1776, set forth, in his draft of that instrument, "*that the British King had kept open markets where* MEN WERE BOUGHT AND SOLD," and assigned this as one of the reasons why the colonies should separate from the mother country. In the Convention which framed the Constitution, language equally denunciatory of this traffic was used, and Mr. Madison informs us that he himself declared, in Convention, that it would be wrong to admit in the Constitution that men can *hold property* in their fellow men.

Some of the States, however, felt desirous of continuing the slave trade for a time; but so strong was the sentiment of the people against that barbarous commerce, that it was deemed necessary to provide, by a constitutional clause, that Congress should not *prohibit* it prior to the year 1808. Before that day arrived, Congress passed a law for the total abolition of the African slave trade—the act to take effect on the 1st day of January of that year.

Unfortunately, by the same law, Congress provided that persons might carry slaves from one port of the United States to another, under certain regulations. This coastwise transportation of slaves was then supposed necessary for families who emigrated from one slave State to another, for at that day no such commerce was known as the inter-State slave trade. But this provision in the act of 1807 has for many years been prostituted to the protection of an increasing commerce in human flesh.

At the close of the war of 1814, both England and the United States felt the inconsistency which had characterized their action in the recent contest, by authorizing their people to trade in human flesh. Both nations, then, and having been regarded as two leading nations in the Christian world, they felt the propriety of abolishing this execrable commerce. Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Adams, then the chief men of Great Britain, were distinguished men, and Albert Gallatin, John Quincy Adams, Henry Clay, James A. Bayard, and James Russell, Commissioners on the part of the United States, were conscious of the odium which rested upon our people by reason of their supporting this slave trade. By mutual agreement, they inserted in the treaty of Ghent the following article, for the purpose of abolishing this execrable commerce.

"Whereas the *traffic in slaves* is irreconcilable with the principles of *humanity and justice*; and whereas both his Majesty and the United States are desirous of continuing their efforts to promote the entire abolition of this traffic, it is agreed that both contracting parties *shall use their best endeavors* to accomplish so desirable an object."

I desire the Committee to mark the language of this solemn treaty. The two Governments mutually bound themselves to "*use their best endeavors to* ENTIRELY ABOLISH THE TRAFFIC IN SLAVES." This treaty stipulation had no more reference to the African than to the inter-State slave trade. Under British laws, there was a commerce carried on between their West India Islands in the bodies of men; and we had authorized a similar commerce on the American coast, and the same law which legalized this treaty had no conception that it was more criminal to buy and sell God's image in Africa, than in America. The proposed high solemn stipulation to apply to the *crime*, and not to the *place of committing it*. If any member doubts this intention, I invite him to examine the remarks of Mr. Adams, made on that subject in this body, I think in 1842. Congress proceeded to carry out this treaty by passing a law declaring that commerce to be "*piracy*," and we assumed upon ourselves all the duties incident to that crime. Thus during forty-four years we have maintained the American slave trade, in *violation of that treaty, in violation of* JUSTICE AND OF HUMANITY. Neither the treaty, nor the law declaring that commerce to be "piracy," changed or modified any principle or existing element in our moral obligations; these had been established by the law of nature, and of nature's God; but our treaty and acts of Congress constitute an acknowledgment of the duties then resting upon our nation, and mark our subsequent recreancy to principle.

The nations of Europe, however, and our Government appeared to rest satisfied, without even an effort to abolish our coastwise traffic. That crime greatly increased, and produced large profits to slaveholders. Hence it has become popular with slaveholders; and respectable men, who had surplus slaves, sold them to those who dealt in mankind, and they were transported to the barracoons of more favored cities, where open markets were kept for buying and selling men. Slaveholders then understood that every owner of slaves was directly or remotely involved in the guilt of the slave trade, and that every purchaser of slaves encourages and sanctions their importation. Every man who sells a slave thereby encourages the slave trade; and no respectable man can regard the inter-State slave trade less criminal than that which is carried on upon the shores of Africa. In truth, it was born of the African trade, and in its effects it is precisely the same. Both are the offspring of slaveholding, and both are equally criminal. It is thus that the African slave trade, the coastwise slave trade, the inter-State slave trade, the holding of slaves, the breeding of slaves, the selling and buying of slaves, are all connected and interwoven in one general network of moral turpitude, constituting an excrescence, a *cancer*, upon the body politic. Of these, the African